

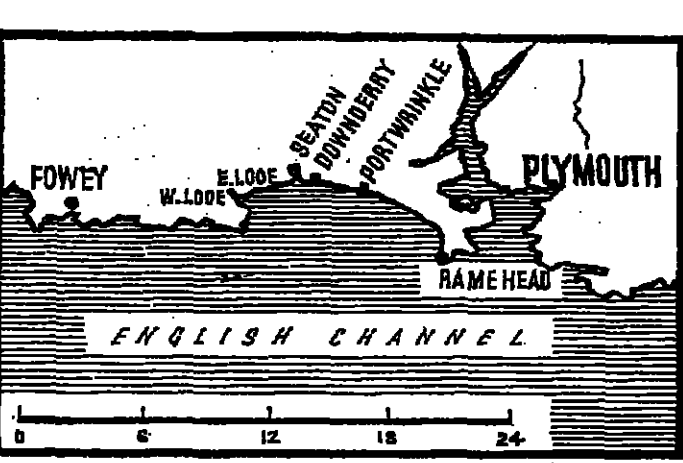
## Two die after gale hits naval race

By OLIVER PRITCHETT

Two sailors were known to have died and several were still missing last night after gales hit a fleet of Royal Navy sailing boats off the Cornish coast. The boats were taking part in a race from Plymouth to Fowey.

Thirty naval ratings were taken to hospital as helicopters, ships, and lifeboats searched the area in cloud and rain for survivors. A number of Wrens were among the 250 naval personnel taking part in the race.

One of the Wrens is the daughter of Vice-Admiral John McKaig, the Plymouth Flag Officer, who was in charge of the search for survivors. One boat was still missing last night, but a Naval spokesman said: "We are 99 per cent confident we have accounted for everyone." When the gale struck, the boats were off a coast which has cliffs rising to 300 feet, interspersed with rocky coves and a few small beaches.



It is an area where coastguards quite often have to go down the cliffs to rescue holiday-makers cut off by the tide.

Thirty-four boats—whalers, gulls, cutters, and sloops—started in the 21-mile race. They were crewed by ratings from establishments round Plymouth and a petty officer was in charge of each boat. They were escorted by the inshore minesweeper HMS Aveluy, and two fleet tenders.

The weather was fine and the forecast good—freshening wind from the south-west.

Just after 1 p.m. coastguards received the message that a whaler had been blown ashore and wrecked 300 yards off Seaton Beach at Downderry.

The crew of 10 ratings made their way to the shore and coastguards took them to the village of Seaton, where they were given hot drinks and blankets. Some were taken to hospital in Plymouth.

The alarm was raised by Aveluy, which radioed for immediate helicopter assistance. Fleet tenders, two tugs, lifeboats from Plymouth and Fowey, and several other coastal vessels and a passing tanker tried to search for casualties and shepherd the boats into safety in Looe harbour.

Four navy helicopters and an RAF Shackleton took part in the search but were hampered by bad visibility caused by driving rain and low cloud.

Shortly afterwards, a cutter was swept upon the Long Stone Rocks about a mile east of Downderry and its crew of ten were lifted by helicopter to the cliff top.

A third boat was driven ashore at Porwinkle but the crew managed to climb up the cliffs.

The second boat was landed by RAF launch at Plymouth. The search continued, with HM Submarine Sea Lion taking part. All those in the race were wearing lifejackets, the navy said.

### Laggards to get less pay

Chauffeurs civil servants who are initially late for work will not receive pay increases this year, it was announced in Accra yesterday.

New civil service disciplinary regulations laid before Parliament said that officers will lose their increment for such tardiness or other minor acts of misconduct.



A doctor looks at a survivor as he arrives at the Royal Navy Hospital, Stonehouse, Plymouth

## Carry on expanding, Heath tells industry

By CHRISTINE EADE

Mr Heath celebrated the end of his first year as Prime Minister by telling industrialists to carry out their plans for expanding their factories.

"I think there's rather too great a tendency in British industry to wait until everybody is absolutely certain that they want to do it, and then all go and rush in together," he told Ian McIntyre in a Radio 4 programme, "Analysis," last night.

"My advice would be to them: 'Now look, see what the possibilities are—they're bound to come—you are bound to get this growing demand. It's the way the whole Western world is moving.' But the Prime Minister would not be drawn on the ways in which the Government would help the industrialists—except by the measures already outlined in the Budget. His remedies were his faith in the Common Market, the cut in Selective Employment Tax, and British common sense.

British common sense was cited by the Prime Minister as capable of appreciating the collapse of Upper Clyde Shipbuilders and Rolls-Royce. "These are great enterprises and it's heartbreaking to see them go into this situation," said Mr Heath. "I believe Britain has enough common sense to realise that you cannot create a healthy and prosperous economy just by going on pouring money into a hole which can't make ends meet."

The Prime Minister admitted that his Government was going through "an unpopular patch," but he was surprised that it had happened so late. Twenty years in Parliament had shown him that governments generally hit unpopularity in their first four to six months.

Inevitably, Mr Heath was asked about his year-old promise to reduce the rise in prices at a stroke. Well, you're quoted as saying that, said the Prime Minister, with obvious relief. "We never said we were going to reduce prices. Everybody realised that reducing the rise in prices could be done by cutting S.E.T.—that was the example we gave. We have now halved it, and this comes into effect at the beginning of July. The impact in shops can already be seen."

But when Mr McIntyre came back with his Minister of Agriculture's statement that food prices would rise for two or three years, Mr Heath replied that this was connected with the Common Market.

"Their prices have been, in fact, more stable over these years than our prices have been," he pointed out. Promising that the price increases would be set out in the White Paper, he said: "In some foodstuffs there may be a reduction in prices."

When Mr McIntyre said that Heath opponents called him inflexible, stubborn, and arrogant, Mr Heath told the story of the Labour MP who had congratulated him on his determination and integrity in trying to get Britain into the Common Market. But the same qualities, when applied to other issues, the MPs saw as obstinate and totally objectionable.

Mr Michael Foot, Shadow Minister of Power, took the latter view when he was asked on Thames TV's "Today" programme to assess Mr Heath's performance as Prime Minister.

Prices rose more than twice as fast between April and May as they did last year, and are now 9.8 per cent up on the year compared with 9.4 per cent last month.

The rise must be a bitter disappointment to the Government, because prices usually level off at this time of year—in 1969, for example, there was a fall between April and May. Last year there was a rise of 0.3 per cent, this year the rise was 0.7 per cent.

If inflation goes on at the same rate as last year, the retail price rise by the end of the year will be 10 per cent. It was less than 8 per cent for 1970 as a whole.

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## HP houses kick over credit traces

By LINDSAY VINCENT

The finance houses, which supply the bulk of hire purchase—especially for expensive items like cars and colour television—have openly defied a Bank of England directive and are offering personal loans on easier terms than hire purchase.

Car-buyers can now put down 25 per cent as a deposit, instead of the 40 per cent demanded by the hire purchase controls. Repayment can be stretched over three years instead of two.

This move leaves the Government's power to control consumer credit through hire purchase regulations in tatters, and comes on a day when the city was swept by rumours of a move to ease the restrictions.

The Bank of England was notified yesterday, and reacted with an official "We regret this development," but gave no hint of action.

The Finance Houses Association, which represents all leading hire-purchase companies, said that its members were losing millions of pounds of business because of the Bank of England guidelines. Finance companies outside the jurisdiction of the Bank had been offering the 25 per cent down and three-year repayment terms for months. The association said: "Our move is only a defensive measure."

In one sense, the FHA is merely giving its blessing to methods which its members are already employing to bypass the Bank of England requirement. Instead of applying for a hire-purchase contract to purchase a motor vehicle, a customer can apply for a personal loan and thus gain the benefit of easier terms. The personal loan contracts normally state the reason for the loan (as is statutory in HP contracts) and the most common deception is "home improvement."

One leading hire-purchase company yesterday estimated that 40 per cent of its personal loans were advanced for buying motor vehicles. And in a good 35 per cent of these contracts, the stated reason for the loan was home improvement. Banks were using the same methods.

The strong rumours in the City that a relaxation of hire-purchase terms was high on the list of Government priorities to rebalance the economy met a uniform response from the Department of Trade and Industry: "All we can say is that we are not aware of any imminent announcement."

Stock market reaction was cynical and the "Financial Times" said: "The Government is turning back page, col. 2."

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"The Labour Party ought not to veer in 1971," he declared. "In government in 1967 we applied for entry to the Common Market. We did so because we believed it was in the best political and economic interests of the nation. I can see no basis on which it was right to seek entry in 1967, and persist in this enterprise in 1968, 1969, and the early part of 1970, but to oppose it in principle in 1971."

"For us to change now would be to make ourselves a mirror image of the present discredited Tory Government," said Mr Jenkins, and by so doing implied that he would not change his mind, no matter what the final party policy was. Mrs Castle to seek Labour line on EEC; Sir Alec Hooper; plea to Rippon, page 6

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## Ford faces shutdown

By KEITH HARPER

Ford faces the distinct possibility of another total shutdown of its 22 plants by the end of next week—all because of the dismissal of a top steward at Halewood.

A meeting of convenors from the plants in London yesterday unanimously carried a motion calling on the Transport and General Workers' Union to give its official backing to the strike which has already begun. Halewood, with more than 9,000 workers out, is at a standstill.

Ford has a crisis on its hands because the vital transmission plant, which makes gear boxes for the entire Ford range, is not working and the company at night was hinting of lay-offs Dagenham and elsewhere by next week.

At yesterday's meeting the stewards deplored the suspension of the steward, Mr John Dillon, who is alleged to have had an unofficial meeting and taken part in a "demonstration" against the company, spokesman for the convenors said afterwards that as Mr Dillon was a TGWU shop steward the union should be asked to make the move towards official strike. "Most people at that time were a cardinal principle at stake and that Mr Dillon should be protected against victimisation."

Mr Les Moore, the Halewood convenor, said that mass meetings would be held at all the Ford plants, at which the support of all the Ford unions would be sought. Another ward said that the company was determined to weed out the top floor leadership as it did 1962—when 17 stewards were dismissed—they want to take steps to ensure that they have weak, docile labour force which is leaderless.

Since the end of the 10-week strike just over two months ago, the Ford management has threatened considerably on disciplinary procedures. Stewards have been disciplined and many have been suspended. The max came on Monday with a suspension of Mr Dillon, though the company claims that

it observed the correct procedure. Mr Dillon has the right of appeal, it says, but walked out of the meeting with his district official.

The company can ill afford to become involved in another major dispute so soon after the crippling stoppage in March and April. At the same time, however, neither can the TGWU, which was forced to pay out well over £1 million in strike benefit to its members. Mr Jack Jones, the union's leader, will be reluctant to become embroiled.

Mr Moss Evans, the TGWU's national automotive official, has so far had 10 hours of talks with the Ford management on this issue. The current position is that the TGWU has offered to hold Mr Dillon's shop steward credentials in abeyance while an inquiry is held. The company has offered to discuss the matter but only if there is a full return to work.

This toughening up of attitudes towards shop floor leadership has so far cost the company the loss of 4,250 cars worth £5 million.

At Eastbourne yesterday leaders of 3,500 foremen in British Leyland's Austin-Morris division rejected a pay offer and announced an overtime ban from July 1. All 16 plants could be disrupted by selective strikes from July 3. They rejected an offer of £3 a week now and £1.50 in January. The foremen claim that they are paid less than the men they supervise.

The strike of 120 machine setters at the Chrysler plant, Linwood, in protest against the sacking of a workmate, continued yesterday with 600 other workers laid off.

He did, however, announce that he had been able to make financial arrangements with the Department of Trade and Industry to keep UCS in operation for seven weeks until August 6, at a cost in wages and materials of about £3.5 million.

Although work is likely to be suspended on some ships under construction there will be no redundancies during the "breathing space," Mr Smith said, suggesting by Mr Robert Cook and Mr Robert Dickie, union convenors at Govan and Clydebank, that £300,000 in holiday pay contributed by workers was to be

## UCS has £32M liabilities

By JOHN KERR

The stakes in the crisis at Upper Clyde Shipbuilders were raised yet again yesterday when the provisional liquidator, Mr Robert Smith, gave a revised estimate of £32.2 millions for the company's total liabilities.

Just half that sum, £16 million, is owed to unsecured creditors, and Mr Smith said he could still not give any estimate of the company's assets.

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withheld because of liquidation proceedings. The holiday pay position of every employee, he said, had been secured and so existing holiday arrangements could stand.

The suspension of work on some ships under construction might lead to a surplus of labour, Mr Smith said, and it had been suggested to yard representatives that it would be sensible to operate a work sharing scheme.

"But," he said, "to avoid any doubt I can say positively that all employees will be working, or on paid suspension, or on paid holiday from now until August 6, that being the breathing space which is deemed necessary for the long-term future to be explored and during which I hope firm proposals may emerge."

Breaking down the total liabilities of £32.2 millions, Mr Smith said preferential and secured creditors accounted for £8.2 millions, debts to ordinary creditors without security amounted to £16 millions, and

## Prices index leaps

By ANTHONY HARRIS, Economics Editor

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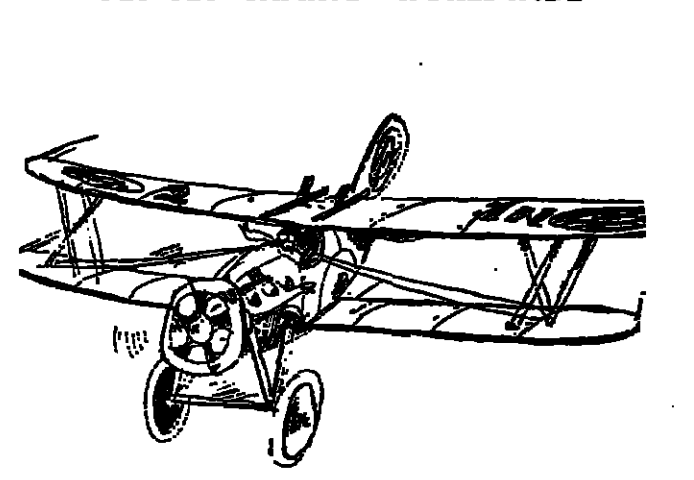
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## Bellisario complains

A complaint against Lord Snowdon by Mr Ray Bellisario, a specialist in photographs of the Royal Family, is to be considered by the National Union of Journalists.

Mr Bellisario alleges that he was refused press passes for his wife's birthday party at the Royal Palace, and that he was refused access to the palace grounds. He has asked that Lord Snowdon, who is also a member of the union, should be expelled.







# Vorster may bring back 90-day law

From STANLEY UYS: Cape Town, June 18

South Africa's Prime Minister, Mr Vorster, clearly threatened to bring back the notorious 90-day detention law last night when he said he would not hesitate to reimpose security powers suspended in 1965 to deal with people who want to "spark off another Sharpeville".

## Smith on way to accord?

From our Correspondent Salisbury, June 18

The Rhodesian leader, Mr Ian Smith, will brief Mr Vorster, South Africa's Prime Minister, on the latest moves towards an Anglo-Rhodesian settlement during his three-day visit to Durban.

Mr Smith left in a Rhodesian Air Force plane this morning, ostensibly to watch the final rugby test between France and the Springboks tomorrow afternoon.

But an official source said to me: "We will be joined by Mr Vorster in Durban, and the Prime Ministers will discuss matters of mutual interest. There is no doubt that the subject of Lord Goodman's visit to Salisbury will crop up."

Observers expect Anglo-Rhodesian talks to take place soon, and the situation to be resolved — one way or another — before August. In the event of a settlement, both Britain and Rhodesia will then have room for manoeuvre.

Mr Smith will be able to gather support for the plan, almost certainly in the face of extreme right-wing opposition, and Mr Heath will have to "sell" the solution to his colleagues before the deadline posed by the British parliamentary debate on the renewal of the sanctions order-in-council in November.

The political correspondent of the "Rhodesia Herald" wrote today: "The current state of play between Britain and Rhodesia has raised two observations in political circles. These are that there is greater promise of talks than at any time since the Fearless discussion, and more important, that it talks are held it will be the last chance either side will have of finally closing the gap."

According to sources here, Mr Smith can count on the support of the South African Government for any decision he makes "in the Rhodesian interest".

Although Mr Vorster is in a position to exert pressure on the Rhodesian leader, it is unlikely that he will go further than offering "friendly advice". Relations between the pair are close. Last year, Mr Smith visited South Africa three times for talks with Mr Vorster.

Mr Smith is expected to fly back to Salisbury on Sunday.

## No leniency for rebels

Czechoslovakia's Supreme Court yesterday ruled that Petr Uhl (29), a teacher, will have to spend a four-year sentence in prison for a Prague court in March "in a stricter rectification group" than originally decided. Pavel Smerem, sentenced to 20 months, will have to serve two years and three months. The pair had been convicted of "subversive activities."

A NEWSPAPER cartoon some years ago showed a young couple having a picnic in a forest glade on June 17, the day of German unity, which is the anniversary of the East German uprising in 1953. "Say, what's today all about?" asked the girl. "Blowed if I know," replied her boy friend. "Isn't it something to do with that chap who tried to kill Hitler — von Stoltzenberg, or Schauffelberg, or some name like that?"

June 17 is still a public holiday but lots of people know nothing of its origin and those who do regard it as just another heaven-sent opportunity to join the nearest traffic queue and head for the countryside. When my 11-year-old daughter came home from school the other day and happily announced that Thursday was a holiday she could not say why. None of the teachers had told them.

Of course, it is a rather confusing time of the year. In the last seven weeks we've had May Day, Ascension Day, Whitsunide, the Feast of Corpus Christi, and now the day of German Unity. As far as I can see from my diary we've got a long hard drag now (apart from the summer holidays) right through to All Saints' Day, which falls a couple of weeks or so before another holiday, the Day of Atonement and Prayer.

If you live in Bavaria or the Saarland, however, you can take it easy on the Feast of the Assumption in August, but that falls this year on a Sunday. One has to take the rough with the smooth.

THE OLDEST head of a Land Government, the Social Democrat Professor Herbert Weichmann, who has just retired as Mayor of Hamburg at the

NORMAN CROSSLAND

## Letter from Bonn

age of 75, has been succeeded by a man who is now the youngest, Herr Peter Schulz, a lawyer of 41. Professor Weichmann, although somewhat autocratic, and in his latter years distinctly peevish, is one of the most able and respected public figures in the country.

The son of a Silesian doctor, he studied law at Breslau, Frankfurt, and Heidelberg, and became a journalist on the old "Vossische Zeitung" before joining the Prime Minister of Prussia, Dr Otto Braun, as personal assistant.

In 1933 Weichmann, a Jew, had to flee the country with his family. They went to France and later to America, returning to Germany after the war. He has a reputation for great thrift, both in private affairs and for the benefit of the taxpayers of Hamburg.

In the town hall he scrutinised the accounts with a Prussian sense of duty to the last decimal point and when he came to Bonn he preferred to stay in the office of the Hamburg representative here rather than in an hotel. Between meals he would occasionally ask for a bowl of hot water so that he could make soup from a cube which he kept in his desk.

His successor is the son of a former Mayor of Rostock. Herr Schulz was elected to the Hamburg Parliament in 1961, and has been a senator for the past five years, first responsible for the department of justice and later for

Crafts, alias "Hot Gun Town," you can hire yourself a cowboy outfit, visit the "pedantically constructed model" of a saloon, shop at the drug store, take a ride on a horse, or jump aboard a mail train. The place has been built by a business man who has already made a fortune with his fairy-tale forests for children.

The new venture, imported from the United States, is billed as a fairy tale for grown-ups. Young actors are being hired to shoot it out for the public at busy weekends, but the owner says that at first there will not be more than nine deaths a day. On opening day a group of young people demonstrated against Hot Gun Town, offering to the public a lesson in brutalisation. But most of the visitors had no such scruples. Groups of cavaliers, Mexicans, and paunchy Bavarian cowboys roamed around the town looking for kicks. Some of these were provided by Can-Can girls in the saloon.

WHEN A German calls a waitress he usually shouts "He Frolein." In the mid days the girls used to put up with it — but not any more. Waitresses are as precious as Deutschmarks — the catering industry would willingly take another 40,000 tomorrow — and to recruit them nowadays the restaurant owner has to treat them with respect.

The industry has just evaluated the results of a competition to find a more suitable name for the waitress. The submitted names were "Kitcher," "Service Fairy," or "Goldschatz" (Golden Treasure).

## S Africa dialogue walkout at OAU

Addis Ababa, June 18

The Ivory Coast's Foreign Minister, M Assouan-Usher, led a walkout today by five French-speaking African countries from the Ministerial Council meeting of the Organisation of African Unity (OAU) being held here. The five nations — the Ivory Coast, Gabon, Dahomey, Upper Volta, and Togo — objected to an item on the agenda which dealt with South Africa being discussed in the council.

M Assouan-Usher said the Ivory Coast delegation would not return to the meeting, but would attend next week's OAU summit meeting. The other four said they would return to the council when the controversial discussion had ended.

Opening the debate, Dr Arlikpo, Nigerian Commissioner for External Affairs, said Nigeria would oppose the OAU's decision to discuss the South African dialogue with South Africa.

Most African States oppose a dialogue and argue that it should start within South Africa between blacks and whites before the OAU becomes involved. But at least eight of the 41 OAU member States have opted for talks as the best alternative to persuade the South African Government to change its apartheid policies.

In an attempt to prevent the walkout, the word dialogue was deleted from the text of the draft agenda item, but the proposal was defeated by 17 votes to 14 with five abstentions, and the council decided that the debate would be held in open plenary session.

During the debate, Dr Arlikpo said: "As long as the minority regime in South Africa refuses to accept the principle of dialogue with black leaders in South Africa, we will give support to the freedom fighters in Southern Africa to liberate themselves."

Mr Isael Elinawanga, Tanzania's Minister of State for Foreign Affairs, said the question of dialogue threatened to divide the OAU and weaken its unity in the struggle for liberation. He added that it was not the Africans who had refused a dialogue, but the whites in South Africa who had slammed all doors.

The Somali Foreign Minister, Mr Omar Arteh, said that a dialogue with the "Fascist" leaders in South Africa was impossible. He called for the rejection of any proposal for talks.

In Dar-es-Salaam, it was disclosed that President Nyerere of Tanzania will not attend next week's OAU summit. A Government announcement said the Tanzanian delegation to Addis Ababa would be led by second Vice-President Rashid Kawawa.

There was no official explanation for Dr Nyerere's non-attendance at the summit. But he is a fervent opponent of the policy of dialogue with South Africa. Tanzania says the South African Government must first announce its intention to abandon the policy of apartheid before talks are held.

## Bahrain for UN?

Bahrain is reported to have submitted applications to join the United Nations and the Arab League as a preliminary to seeking its independence. Britain is due to withdraw the last of its troops from the Persian Gulf by the end of the year.

## Dayan warning on war

Tel-Aviv, June 18

Israel's Defence Minister, General Dayan, gave a warning today that unless Egypt changes its peace stance, a new round of fighting will erupt. He added: "Should the war so decree, we shall reach Cairo."

It was General Dayan's second warning this week of possible renewed warfare. On Monday he said the winds of war were blowing in the Arab capitals and a new outbreak of fighting might be imminent. This time, in an interview for the newspaper "Ma Ariv," he took a pessimistic view of the chances of reopening the Suez Canal under a partial peace with Egypt.

"Because of the gap between the postures of both sides, there is no prospect now for an interim agreement," he said. "Should there be no change in the Egyptian posture, I am afraid the war will resume."

"Crossing the canal and annihilating the Egyptian army involves contact with the Russians on the battlefield — and I do not think this would add to the health and security of the State of Israel," he declared.

## Commitment

He said the "massive transference" of Soviet arms into Egypt may have prompted Cairo to think it was ready to withstand another round of fighting with Israel, but although the Egyptians had bolstered their strength they would still not be able to rout the Israeli forces.

General Dayan said there was a greater Soviet commitment than ever before to Cairo, but he added: "I don't think the Egyptian leaders have a commitment that Soviet troops will fight alongside Egyptians to get the Israelis out of Sinai. In the past four years the Russians have not hesitated to clash with us, but we must avoid a clash with them as much as possible." — UPI.



Shortcuts to safety near Shinjuku station in Tokyo where a "scramble" system of crossings has been introduced to ease the flow of traffic in one of the city's busiest districts

## Emergency in TU 144 'a fable'

Warsaw, June 18

The Russian airline Aeroflot denied today that anything was wrong with the TU144 supersonic transport, which landed at Warsaw yesterday.

He described as "a fable and propaganda," reports that the plane which was returning from the Paris air show, made an emergency landing.

Airport mechanics said the pilot reported engine failure 20 minutes before he landed, and fire engines were standing by as the TU144 came in.

The mechanics said repairs were carried out to two cracks. Mechanics worked through the night to repair the damage. By midday, they said, the plane was being refuelled and an airport official said it would take off later for Moscow.

The newspaper "Zycie Warszawy" reported the TU144 landed at Warsaw at the request of Polish aircraft specialists. — UPI.

## Textbook exercise in Golan

From WALTER SCHWARZ: Golan Heights, June 18

THE Egyptian Army is not alone in its ostentatious practice at crossing water obstacles. The Israelis have been doing it for two days this week with a comparable eye on publicity. The Jordan, still surprisingly deep and fast so long after the end of the rains, and Lake Kinneret were both "successfully" crossed by assault forces in inflatable rubber dinghies.

It was part of a large combined operations exercise in which much of the Golan Heights was "attacked" for a second time — this time according to next books.

Foreign military attaches and correspondents sat on a hill — so steep, bald, and convenient that it looked like a stage set — only five miles from Kuneitra and the Syrians. They looked down while Skyhawks dropped napalm, artillery softened the target, and tanks moved on

an Arab village long deserted and demolished. General Mordecai Gur, OC Northern Command, who attacked parts of East Jerusalem four years ago with so much dash that he was criticised for rashness, explained that the heights were ideal manoeuvring grounds. "They present all the obstacles we are ever likely to meet in any of the other possible theatres including water, hills, and wadi beds. The aim is to practice flexibility of command during assaults, and to teach the men patience — to wait until preliminary targets are taken before rushing to the main one."

During the exercise, helicopters practised the evacuation of casualties, and the general explained that it enhanced the courage of the troops to know that pilots were trained to start their work while the fighting was still on.

The Syrians, it was understood, had been forewarned of the exercise. They could not see it but presumably listened in to the radio exchanges.

The general said border troops were at their posts during the exercise, and that those taking part had a "contingency plan" in case there was real trouble. He sounded wistful, indeed it was clear his opinion of the Syrians was low. Since it was an exercise with live ammunition, no forces represented the enemy.

much progress had been made since 1967.

The tank assault yesterday morning was delayed by more than an hour, first because General Dayan was late, and then because the shooting area had not been cleared in time. But in the end the accuracy of the shelling and bombing and the synchronisation between the different arms visibly pleased the top brass. Above all, none of the tank attacks got bogged down.

For the infantry who made the final assault, it has been a tough two days, with little time for sleep and much scrambling among scrub and over hills. Many of those taking part in the divisional strength exercise were reservists. At the rallying point before the first assault started, a soldier said: "While we're waiting for the big war, we've got this little war here with the mosquitoes."

## TELEVISION

**MACBETH** with Eric Porter and Janet Suzman (BBC-1, 7.55) is the weekend's big event; but ITV examines the making of a priest (6.15), BBC-1 performs the obsequies on James Mossman ("Omnibus," 10.15), and John Schlesinger, whose new film "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" comes out this week, talks on BBC-2 (9.50) of the production tug of war between art and cash.

**BBC-1**  
9.09 30 a.m. Nai Zindagi-Naya Jeevan.  
10.30 Roman Catholic Mass: St Andrew's, Crippenham, Slough.  
11.55 Victorian Pastimes.  
12.00 noon Play Tennis.  
12.25-12.50 p.m. Can You Manage?  
1.25 Farming.  
1.55 Education Programme.  
2.20 Made in Britain.  
2.25 News.  
2.50 Songs for a Song: Antiques.  
3.00 Golden Silents.  
3.25 Singing Stars: "Folies Bergere," with Maurice Chevalier, Ann Sothern, Merle Oberon.  
4.40 Basil Brush Show.  
5.15 Life at Large: Lovely Ladies.  
5.5 News.  
6.15 What is Conversion? The Lord Mayor of London appeals.  
6.45 Save St Paul's: The Lord Mayor of London appeals.  
7.00 Songs of Praise: Holy Trinity, Warrington, Co. Down.  
7.25 Dad's Army.  
7.55 Play of the Month: "Macbeth," by William Shakespeare, with Eric Porter, Janet Suzman.  
10.5 News.  
10.55 Omnibus: James Mossman—recollections of his career.  
11.10 Europe and the New Zealanders.

**BBC-2**  
10.35 a.m.-12.30 p.m. Open University: 10.35 Social Sciences 22; 11.5 Science 21; 11.55 Mathematics 22; 12.5 Arts 21.  
1.50-8.30 Cricket: John Player League: Kent v. Gloucestershire: 4.0 Profile of Colin Cowdrey.  
7.0 News.  
7.25 Animal, Vegetable, Mineral?  
7.55 World About Us: Chimpanzee!  
8.45 Music on 2: The Explorer—film in praise of Roberto Gerhard (1980-1970).  
9.50 Film Night Special: John Schlesinger.  
10.15 The Borderers.  
11.5 News, Cricket Scores.  
11.15 Flip Wilson Show.

**ITV**  
**LONDON WEEKEND**  
10.35 a.m. Camping and Caravanning.  
11.0 Morning Service: St Luke's, Sheddin Hill, Torquay.  
12.5 p.m. Music in the Round: with Larry Adler.  
12.30-12.55 Alive and Kicking: British Poets: Alex Comfort.  
1.15 All Our Yesterdays.  
1.45 Captain Scarlet.  
2.15 University Challenge.  
2.45 Rothmans South of England Tennis.  
3.15 Forest Rangers.  
3.45 Great Survivals: Karamoja.  
4.45 Golden Shot.  
5.35 Jamie.  
6.15 News.  
6.15 Making of a Priest.  
6.55 Appeal: British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, presented by Sir Jack Longland.  
7.0 Stars on Sunday.  
7.25 Doctor at Large.  
7.55 Film: "The One That Got Away," with Hardy Kruger.  
9.50 Police 5.  
10.0 News.  
10.15 Play: "The Prize," with Caroline Blakiston, John Moulder-Brown.  
11.15 Man in the News.  
11.45 Book of Witnesses: "Shim," with David Kossoff.

## Sunday

**MIDLANDS (ATV)—11.0 a.m.** Morning Service. 12.10 p.m. Music in the Round. 12.35 Camping and Caravanning. 1.0 Farmhouse Kitchen. 1.25 To-morrow's Horoscope. 1.30 Enchanted House. 1.45 All Our Yesterdays. 1.50 Sport: Motor Racing from Mallory Park. 2.15 Film: "Tons of Trouble," with Richard Heame, William Hartnell. 2.40 Golden Shot. 3.15 Forest Rangers. 3.45 News. 3.55 Making of a Priest. 4.55 Appeal: British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, presented by Sir Jack Longland. 7.0 Stars on Sunday. 7.25 Doctor at Large. 7.55 Film: "The One That Got Away," with Hardy Kruger. 9.50 Police 5. 10.0 News. 10.15 Play: "The Prize," with Caroline Blakiston, John Moulder-Brown. 11.15 Man in the News. 11.45 Book of Witnesses: "Shim," with David Kossoff.

**WALES** (as BBC-1 except) 10.40 Top of the Form. 6.15-6.45 Wyebo. 11.32 Weather, Close. **ENGLISH REGIONS—11.52 p.m.** Regional Weather, Close. **BBC-2** 10.35 a.m.-12.30 p.m. Open University: 10.35 Social Sciences 22; 11.5 Science 21; 11.55 Mathematics 22; 12.5 Arts 21. 1.50-8.30 Cricket: John Player League: Kent v. Gloucestershire: 4.0 Profile of Colin Cowdrey. 7.0 News. 7.25 Animal, Vegetable, Mineral? 7.55 World About Us: Chimpanzee! 8.45 Music on 2: The Explorer—film in praise of Roberto Gerhard (1980-1970). 9.50 Film Night Special: John Schlesinger. 10.15 The Borderers. 11.5 News, Cricket Scores. 11.15 Flip Wilson Show.

## RADIO

**MACRAE** 4.35 Date with Danton. 4.45 Golden Shot. 5.35 Jamie. 6.15 News. 6.15 Making of a Priest. 6.55 Appeal: British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, presented by Sir Jack Longland. 7.0 Stars on Sunday. 7.25 Doctor at Large. 7.55 Film: "The One That Got Away," with Hardy Kruger. 9.50 Police 5. 10.0 News. 10.15 Play: "The Prize," with Caroline Blakiston, John Moulder-Brown. 11.15 Man in the News. 11.45 Book of Witnesses: "Shim," with David Kossoff.

**HTV WALES** (as above except)—12.10 p.m. Dan Syth. 1.0 Nabod Y Gair. 1.30 Interlude. **HTV CYMRU/WALES**—Variations as HTV Wales. **WESTWARD—11.0 a.m.** Morning Service. 12.5 p.m. Music in the Round. 12.35 Camping and Caravanning. 1.0-1.25 Farmhouse Kitchen. 1.40 Farm Country News. 2.0 Bonanza. 2.50 Film: "The Kidnappers," with Duncan Macrae. 4.35 Date with Danton. 4.45 Golden Shot. 5.35 Jamie. 6.15 News. 6.15 Making of a Priest. 6.55 Appeal: British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, presented by Sir Jack Longland. 7.0 Stars on Sunday. 7.25 Doctor at Large. 7.55 Film: "The One That Got Away," with Hardy Kruger. 9.50 Police 5. 10.0 News. 10.15 Play: "The Prize," with Caroline Blakiston, John Moulder-Brown. 11.15 Man in the News. 11.45 Book of Witnesses: "Shim," with David Kossoff.

**RADIO 2** 1.500 m.; VHF News: 7.0 a.m., 7.30, 8.0, 8.30, 9.0, 9.30, 10.0, 11.0, 11.30, 12.00, 1.0, 2.0, 3.0, 4.0, 5.0, 6.0, 7.0, 8.0, 9.0, 10.0, 11.0, 12.00, 1.0 a.m., 2.0. 5.55 a.m. First Day of the Week. 7.0 News. 7.30 Sunday With Skies. 8.30 Sunday Savage Organ Requests. 8.32 With Haydn. 9.00 Choice. 9.25 Stewart: Junior Choice. 10.0 Eric Robinson: Melodies for You. 11.30 People's Service. (VHF) 12.00 News. 12.10 12.25 p.m. Family Favourites. 2.1 Navy Lark. 2.30 Clithering Kid. 3.00 Fishing. 3.25 Sentimental Serenade. 3.50 Billy Tomlin. 4.00 Alan Freeman: Pick of the Pops. 7.30 Sing Something Simple. 7.30 Grand Hotel. 8.30 Sunday Half-Hour. 9.2 Your 100 Best Tunes. 10.0 Softly Sentimental. 11.30 Peter Clayton's Jazznotes. 12.00 mid-night News. 12.5 a.m. Jazz. 1.00 Humphrey Lyttelton. 1.25 Night Ride. 2.0 News. 2.2 Close.

**RADIO 1** 247 m. News: 7.0 a.m., 7.30, 8.0, 8.30, 9.0, 9.30, 10.0, 11.0, 11.30, 12.00, 1.0, 2.0, 3.0, 4.0, 5.0, 6.0, 7.0, 8.0, 9.0, 10.0, 11.0, 12.00, 1.0 a.m., 2.0. 5.55-8.0 a.m. Radio 2. 8.30 Sunday With Skies. 9.25 Stewart: Junior Choice. 10.0 Dave Lee Travis. 12.2 p.m. Radio 2. 2.20 Jimmy Savile. 3.0 Speak Easy. 4.0 All Our Yesterdays. 5.0 Alan Freeman: Pick of the Pops. 7.0 David Bowie. Heron. 8.0 Pete Drummond. 9.2-2 a.m. Radio 2. Midlands, East Anglia—12.57-1.0 p.m. Weather. 5.57-6.0 Weather. Wales—8.20 a.m. Sunday. 8.50-9.55 Programme Preview. 10.00 Sunday Best. 11.45 Borel. 12.25-1.00 a.m. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 12.57-1.00 a.m. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 1.15-1.30 Chas. 1.30-1.45 Chas. 1.45-2.00 Chas. 2.00-2.15 Chas. 2.15-2.30 Chas. 2.30-2.45 Chas. 2.45-3.00 Chas. 3.00-3.15 Chas. 3.15-3.30 Chas. 3.30-3.45 Chas. 3.45-4.00 Chas. 4.00-4.15 Chas. 4.15-4.30 Chas. 4.30-4.45 Chas. 4.45-5.00 Chas. 5.00-5.15 Chas. 5.15-5.30 Chas. 5.30-5.45 Chas. 5.45-6.00 Chas. 6.00-6.15 Chas. 6.15-6.30 Chas. 6.30-6.45 Chas. 6.45-7.00 Chas. 7.00-7.15 Chas. 7.15-7.30 Chas. 7.30-7.45 Chas. 7.45-8.00 Chas. 8.00-8.15 Chas. 8.15-8.30 Chas. 8.30-8.45 Chas. 8.45-9.00 Chas. 9.00-9.15 Chas. 9.15-9.30 Chas. 9.30-9.45 Chas. 9.45-10.00 Chas. 10.00-10.15 Chas. 10.15-10.30 Chas. 10.30-10.45 Chas. 10.45-11.00 Chas. 11.00-11.15 Chas. 11.15-11.30 Chas. 11.30-11.45 Chas. 11.45-12.00 Chas. 12.00-12.15 Chas. 12.15-12.30 Chas. 12.30-12.45 Chas. 12.45-1.00 Chas. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 1.15-1.30 Chas. 1.30-1.45 Chas. 1.45-2.00 Chas. 2.00-2.15 Chas. 2.15-2.30 Chas. 2.30-2.45 Chas. 2.45-3.00 Chas. 3.00-3.15 Chas. 3.15-3.30 Chas. 3.30-3.45 Chas. 3.45-4.00 Chas. 4.00-4.15 Chas. 4.15-4.30 Chas. 4.30-4.45 Chas. 4.45-5.00 Chas. 5.00-5.15 Chas. 5.15-5.30 Chas. 5.30-5.45 Chas. 5.45-6.00 Chas. 6.00-6.15 Chas. 6.15-6.30 Chas. 6.30-6.45 Chas. 6.45-7.00 Chas. 7.00-7.15 Chas. 7.15-7.30 Chas. 7.30-7.45 Chas. 7.45-8.00 Chas. 8.00-8.15 Chas. 8.15-8.30 Chas. 8.30-8.45 Chas. 8.45-9.00 Chas. 9.00-9.15 Chas. 9.15-9.30 Chas. 9.30-9.45 Chas. 9.45-10.00 Chas. 10.00-10.15 Chas. 10.15-10.30 Chas. 10.30-10.45 Chas. 10.45-11.00 Chas. 11.00-11.15 Chas. 11.15-11.30 Chas. 11.30-11.45 Chas. 11.45-12.00 Chas. 12.00-12.15 Chas. 12.15-12.30 Chas. 12.30-12.45 Chas. 12.45-1.00 Chas. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 1.15-1.30 Chas. 1.30-1.45 Chas. 1.45-2.00 Chas. 2.00-2.15 Chas. 2.15-2.30 Chas. 2.30-2.45 Chas. 2.45-3.00 Chas. 3.00-3.15 Chas. 3.15-3.30 Chas. 3.30-3.45 Chas. 3.45-4.00 Chas. 4.00-4.15 Chas. 4.15-4.30 Chas. 4.30-4.45 Chas. 4.45-5.00 Chas. 5.00-5.15 Chas. 5.15-5.30 Chas. 5.30-5.45 Chas. 5.45-6.00 Chas. 6.00-6.15 Chas. 6.15-6.30 Chas. 6.30-6.45 Chas. 6.45-7.00 Chas. 7.00-7.15 Chas. 7.15-7.30 Chas. 7.30-7.45 Chas. 7.45-8.00 Chas. 8.00-8.15 Chas. 8.15-8.30 Chas. 8.30-8.45 Chas. 8.45-9.00 Chas. 9.00-9.15 Chas. 9.15-9.30 Chas. 9.30-9.45 Chas. 9.45-10.00 Chas. 10.00-10.15 Chas. 10.15-10.30 Chas. 10.30-10.45 Chas. 10.45-11.00 Chas. 11.00-11.15 Chas. 11.15-11.30 Chas. 11.30-11.45 Chas. 11.45-12.00 Chas. 12.00-12.15 Chas. 12.15-12.30 Chas. 12.30-12.45 Chas. 12.45-1.00 Chas. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 1.15-1.30 Chas. 1.30-1.45 Chas. 1.45-2.00 Chas. 2.00-2.15 Chas. 2.15-2.30 Chas. 2.30-2.45 Chas. 2.45-3.00 Chas. 3.00-3.15 Chas. 3.15-3.30 Chas. 3.30-3.45 Chas. 3.45-4.00 Chas. 4.00-4.15 Chas. 4.15-4.30 Chas. 4.30-4.45 Chas. 4.45-5.00 Chas. 5.00-5.15 Chas. 5.15-5.30 Chas. 5.30-5.45 Chas. 5.45-6.00 Chas. 6.00-6.15 Chas. 6.15-6.30 Chas. 6.30-6.45 Chas. 6.45-7.00 Chas. 7.00-7.15 Chas. 7.15-7.30 Chas. 7.30-7.45 Chas. 7.45-8.00 Chas. 8.00-8.15 Chas. 8.15-8.30 Chas. 8.30-8.45 Chas. 8.45-9.00 Chas. 9.00-9.15 Chas. 9.15-9.30 Chas. 9.30-9.45 Chas. 9.45-10.00 Chas. 10.00-10.15 Chas. 10.15-10.30 Chas. 10.30-10.45 Chas. 10.45-11.00 Chas. 11.00-11.15 Chas. 11.15-11.30 Chas. 11.30-11.45 Chas. 11.45-12.00 Chas. 12.00-12.15 Chas. 12.15-12.30 Chas. 12.30-12.45 Chas. 12.45-1.00 Chas. 1.00-1.15 Chas. 1.15-1.30 Chas. 1.30-1.45 Chas. 1.45-2.00 Chas. 2.00-2.15 Chas. 2.15-2.30 Chas. 2.30-2.45 Chas. 2.45-3.00 Chas. 3.00-3.15 Chas. 3.15-3.30 Chas. 3.







## HOME NEWS

## Too few get bail or legal aid from lay justices—MP

A suggestion that a Royal Commission should inquire into the working of the magistrates' courts was rejected in the House of Commons yesterday by Mr Mark Carlisle, Under-Secretary, Home Office. Mr Carlisle said the real purpose of a Royal Commission must be to ascertain facts on any particular aspect or a social problem. But here the facts were to a large extent known.

The motion calling for a Royal Commission was moved by Mr S. Clinton Davis, Labour MP for Hackney Central, who said the system of lay justices should be condemned as a whole because of publicity surrounding certain cases, much as those of the Desramaut baby and the child who was brought into court "to witness the shame of his mother."

## Lay justices

Mr Davis said that the Royal Commission should inquire into courts of summary jurisdiction, and in particular into the role of lay justices, whether the courts would exercise jurisdiction over civil business, the question of legal aid, and bail. He welcomed the Government's consultative document sent to magistrates but said that his own motion covered a much wider field.

Mr Davis said that decisions on bail were important. About 40,000 people a year were held in custody and over half of these were not sentenced to prison. One in 10 were acquitted. He said that too many were being remanded in custody without "just cause" and justices were failing to give written reasons for refusing bail or informing the defendants of their right to apply to a judge in chambers.

Mr Davis said that too many courts were denying legal aid on grave charges. It seemed to be a practice to refuse legal aid on charges of possession of cannabis and shoplifting.

On conditions in courts, he

said that there were still too many where conditions were barely tolerable.

Sir Elwyn Jones who was Attorney-General in the Labour Government, described the basement of Bow Street Court as "a cross between a Victorian wash-basin and a railway station lavatory." It was a miracle that witnesses ever came forward to give evidence.

Sir Elwyn said that some courts tended to use the denial of bail for the purpose of, so to speak, teaching a lesson before a trial had taken place. On legal aid, Sir Elwyn said he had been gravely concerned by findings in the book "Silence in Court," by Mrs Susan Bell.

Sir Elwyn said: "She has found at Holloway that almost 80 per cent of prisoners found to be psychotic or mentally subnormal, were unrepresented at their trial. So were six out of 10 women who spoke no English and 61 per cent of first offenders."

Mr Edward Gardner, a barrister, said the administration of justice deserved consideration but doubted whether "the ponderous expense and slow motion hammer of a Royal Commission" was needed. He said lay justices could not be replaced as the number of barristers and solicitors available to be appointed as full-time justices was very limited.

Mr Gardner said an inquiry into sentencing policy was of "critical importance." A sentence could help to confirm a first offender in his life of crime. He said the suspended sentence system had not fulfilled its promise. It was not a viable alternative to probation. "Without an improved expanded and independent probation service there is hardly a facet of penal reform that will yield to a solution," he said.

Mr Leo Abse said the community deserved to be rid of the background of matrimonial offences which still existed in

magistrates' courts. Figures showed that the ground for divorce which was going to be most used was that the mutual consent. "If we have extracted some of the bitterness and recrimination from our divorce courts, then we should think how to do this in domestic magistrates' courts," he said.

There was "considerable consumer dissatisfaction" with the domestic magistrates' courts. It is a gloomy reflection of the value we are placing on family life that more than 40 per cent of the domestic cases are dealt with in hearings of less than 30 minutes and about 5,000 marriages in trouble last year were possibly wrecked in less than 15 minutes," he said.

## Depressing

Mr Nohman Fowler said that a person in prison awaiting trial had suffered some of the consequences of prison. "It is one of the most depressing sights of our prisons to see a wife and child huddled up on one side of the glass partition with the untried father of the family on the other side."

Mr Ernie Money said that 98 per cent of the country's "criminal business" was done in magistrates' courts. He said there was a strong case for moving the traffic offences out of the ordinary court list.

Mr Ivor Stanbrook said it was important to raise the standards of magistrates' clerks. A minimum legal qualification was desirable for all clerks.

Replying to the debate, Mr Carlisle said that what was needed was ministerial decision based upon facts. The Home Office was in consultation with the Lord Chancellor considering the future organisation of the magistrates' courts.

Interested bodies had been asked to give their views on the Home Office memorandum by September.

Mr Davis withdrew his motion.



The Young Liberal dressed as a South African policeman. (Picture by E. Hamilton-West)

## A fair traffic cop

By our own Reporter

TRAFFIC heading into Trafalgar Square from Charing Cross Road was reduced to a hooting snarl yesterday by a South African policeman checking passes. At least, it was brought to a halt by a group of Young Liberals who sat on a zebra crossing while one of their number, dressed as a South African policeman, attempted to check "passes."

The demonstration, aimed at focusing attention on South Africa's pass laws, lasted only for 10 minutes but it seemed productive. At least seven drivers proffered the "policeman" everything from driving licences to credit cards when he approached them.

"Pass?" queried one young woman in a Volkswagon. "I don't have a pass, but I have got my Southern Region season ticket here, somewhere. Will that do?"

Perhaps it was the uniform that produced the lack of opposition. Or could it have been the failure for a few minutes of more orthodox policemen to arrive on the scene that encouraged the acceptance of authority in khaki and Sam Brown?

"It went well," Mr Peter Hain, national chairman of the Young Liberals, commented later, after giving his name and address to the young constable who eventually sorted things out. A lot of people now know about South Africa's pass laws. Judging from the reactions of most motorists involved, it would probably be more accurate to say that at least seven people were convinced the Metropolitan Police have a new summer uniform.

## Ulster rioters face dye spray

By HAROLD JACKSON

As the height of the marching and therefore rioting—season approaches in Northern Ireland the army has announced that it will use coloured dyes to spray rioters for easier identification.

The Ministry of Defence stressed last night that the dye will be completely harmless. It will, in fact, be a substance normally used for colouring foods.

Stocks of the dye are already available to the troops and will be used on any appropriate occasion from now on. The move is intended to meet the continuing difficulty the troops have experienced with disturbances in which the participants fade away into the maze of streets in Belfast and Londonderry before they can be arrested.

The dye will be sprayed either from the German water cannon or from hand-held aerosol sprays. It can be washed off, though not all that easily, and will turn those at the receiving end either bright yellow, blue or violet. It is apparently more durable on clothing than on skin.

Six hundred men of the 1st Battalion Royal Regiment of Fusiliers left last night for Belfast. The unit, which has already served two tours in Ulster, is going to "maintain the army's strength while other units already serving there get their leave. Though it will raise the total number of soldiers in the province technically there will not in fact be more men on the ground at any given moment.

## Bombing denial by Paisley

By our Correspondent

The Rev. Ian Paisley denied at the Scarman Tribunal yesterday that he had been connected with the planning of explosions preceding the downfall of Captain P. O'Neill, the former Prime Minister of Northern Ireland.

Mr Paisley, who was giving evidence at the tribunal for the second day, said that he did not conceal any knowledge of the explosions after they had occurred. Asked by Mr Justice Scarman if he had participated in any way in any of the

explosions Mr Paisley replied, "Never."

Asked by Mr Garret McGrath, QC, for the Falls Road residents, if he knew that men who had been charged with conspiracy and causing explosions, Mr Paisley said: "This is developing into a smear campaign against me."

Mr Justice Scarman: "What you call a smear, the legal profession calls cross-examination as to credit."

When questioned about his attitude to Burntollet, where civil rights marchers were attacked in 1969, Mr Paisley said that he was on record as condemning all violence, "including this incident."

Mr Paisley also denied that a Gusto Spence, who was convicted of a murder at Malvern Street, Belfast, had been one of his bodyguards. He said that he never had a bodyguard.

A new route has been agreed between Orange leaders and the police for today's controversial march to Whitehead. The new route will keep the parade away from a potential flash point at Mayo Street near Belfast. Soldiers, policemen, and firemen were at the plant when two further explosions took place. No-one was injured.

At Belfast City Commission, George O'Hara (28), a dock labourer, of Adels Street, Belfast, was sent to prison for 10 years when he was found guilty of causing an explosion at a Marks and Spencer store in Belfast in February.

## 'Profile' data feared

Concern over a proposal for computerised profiles of 600,000 schoolchildren by local authorities was expressed in the House of Commons yesterday by Mr Leslie Hunkfield, Labour MP for Muncatton. He said that several authorities were concerned with this proposal, which was being made under the auspices of the National Computer Centre.

Mr Hunkfield said that information to be computerised concerned teachers, pupils, buildings and supplies, curricula, and finance. One of the issues the NCC and the House should be concerned with was the fact that many of the personal assessments made by teachers would be very subjective ones. The most controversial was the local authorities' keenness to maintain records of home and family backgrounds and parental attitudes.

Mr Hunkfield proposed a consent procedure and complete access for parents to all files on their children. "If we fail, then we shall be only taking another step on the road to the creation of the 'goldfish bowl' society."

Mr David Price, Under Secretary, Trade and Industry, said that with the exception of the universities, responsibility for the education services lies with the local education authorities. The Computing Centre's role was advisory.

Mr Price said there was a misunderstanding about the comparative security of information as between manually recorded information and computerisation. "It is seldom that the information fed into the computer is new in the sense that it is not already on file in conventional form. The problem is not peculiar to the computer but is general."

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## Arthur Dulay

Arthur Dulay, who died yesterday, aged 74, was the most famous of pianist-composers in the days of the silent cinema in Britain. He returned to duty in 1951 as music director for the new National Film Theatre and shared the accompaniment for silent films with Florence Dolan.

Dulay was to have accompanied his favourite film, Buster Keaton's "General," at his official retirement last Monday, but he suffered a heart attack on Sunday which prevented him from travelling from his Huddersfield home.

Dulay trained as a classical musician but could not afford to continue and at the age of 17 started to accompany films. Before his post at the NPT he was musical director for the Shakespeare Festival in 1944-5. He leaves a wife.

## OBITUARY

Advertisements for various types of contraceptive are firmly banned by the Independent Television Authority at the moment. But an ITA spokesman said yesterday: "It is possible that we might use the pregnant man idea on television."

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## Police seek cause of fire

Police yesterday interviewed staff and guests at the Harrogate Hotel, Oadby, Leicester, about the fire on Thursday in which a fireman died.

A spokesman said that there were two possible starting points for the fire—the lift shaft, or one of the second floor bedrooms. Although there was nothing to suggest anything "sinister," it was essential that the cause of the blaze was found, and forensic specialists were examining the hotel.

He said that the keys to a second floor fire escape door were still in their glass box on a wall. During the fire, smoke and heat stopped the occupants from reaching the keys and opening the door. Seven people were trapped on this floor. Some knotted sheets together to slide to safety. Two were hurt in the fire. They were said to be in a satisfactory condition in hospital. They are Mr Graham Mason, a fireman, of Wigston, Leicester whose leg was cut by falling glass, and Mr Harold Rutcliffe, of Watlington-Thames, Surrey, who has burns. The fireman who died was Station Officer Neville Underwood, who was stationed at Market Harborough.

## 'Malice' in death reports

Newspaper reports that a boy of 16 had died from gunshot wounds after a row with his father over a haircut were described as "malicious" by the coroner, Dr Mary McHugh, at an inquest at Croydon, Surrey, yesterday. "This story was totally untrue and this malicious bit of reporting caused great distress to the family," said Dr Hugh.

She recorded an open verdict on Yilmaz Soyer of High Street, Bromley, Kent. His father Mr Dajit Soyer, said his son seemed normal on the day he died. He was taking 'O' level exams and was familiar with three guns kept in the house.

Det. Insp. John Locke said that the gun appeared to have been touching the boy's chest. A pen had been clipped across the trigger so the rifle could be fired with pressure from the foot. In the room, he said, there were a lot of dangerous weapons and ammunition.

Dr McHugh said the boy could have been experimenting.

## TV adverts on family planning?

Advertisements for contraception may be seen on British television next year. The advertisements will be designed to help a lot of people where they can get information on family planning, and no to promote specific brands or types of contraceptives.

They are being planned by the Health Education Council and the Family Planning Association. The HEA is the body which issued the controversial "pregnant man" poster. The council is confident that it will get a substantial Government grant to launch the campaign.

"We are not clear whether we shall simply give a list of names and addresses, or whether we shall plug the idea of family planning as such," Mr Alan Morris, the council's head of information services, said yesterday. "It is possible that we might use the pregnant man idea on television."

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## Middlesex poly still in making

By RICHARD BOURNE, Education Correspondent

A scheme to set up the Middlesex Polytechnic—including Harnsey College of Art and the colleges of technology at Enfield and Hendon—is now before the Department of Education and Science. Local authorities and staff hoped that the new polytechnic will be designated by September 1972.

The Middlesex Polytechnic proposal has been the most vexed and ill-starred of the 30 polytechnic proposals originally put forward in 1968. All the others are now in existence.

With the exception of the Lancashire polytechnic based on the Harris College, Preston, where the siting decision was delayed by planning considerations, between them the proposed polytechnic colleges have 3,300 students in full-time or sandwich courses and 4,500 students on part-time courses. Over the past year or two the three responsible local authorities—Enfield, Haringey (Hornsey)—have been working hard to make up for lost time and, developing out of a principals' committee, an interim academic board has been established to coordinate administrative and academic developments. Students are working on a combined students' union.

Had the old county of Middlesex survived as an

administrative unit, it is possible that this polytechnic would be operating by now. But in the mid-1960s the combination of three strong and independent college principals, coupled with Education and Science's government, set up considerable hazards to simple planning. In 1968 there was the Hornsey sit-in and even as late as this year Mrs Thatcher, humiliated by a student demonstration when she visited the Enfield College, is said to have reacted unfavourably to the Middlesex poly idea.

It is not clear now where the poly will choose to site its main campus, or whether it will have one as such. One fruit of the delay is that since 1968 each college has undertaken considerable new building projects, which might well have been conceived differently if the poly had made faster progress.

If the Department of Education approves the scheme the local authorities will then appoint a special joint education committee which in turn will choose governors who can then appoint a poly director. But since September 1972 was picked as a provisional starting date, the planning is already six months in arrears and if the objections the take-off could be delayed until 1973. Since the May elections the Conservative political balance of the three councils has changed, with Haringey's capture of control in Haringey.

Each college has a considerable reputation in its own right and there is evidence that some staff, seeing polytechnics springing up around them, have been tempted to leave. There is no inevitable candidate for the directorship of the three new polytechnics although on grounds of seniority Mr Harold Shelton, principal at Hornsey, has the prior claim.

## Labour to beef over meat

By our own Reporter

The Government's plans to impose import levies on meat from the beginning of July will come under attack from the Opposition on Monday. Four statutory instruments imposing the levies on imported beef, veal, mutton, and lamb will be opposed by Mr James Well-beloved, Labour MP for Eritrit and Crayford. The attack is likely to be renewed on Tuesday when the Government's agricultural policy is to be debated.

The National Federation of Meat Traders' Associations has been lobbying MPs in its campaign against the levies. Mr Kenneth Forde, general secretary of the federation, said last night that the levies would hit cheaper cuts of meat hardest. "The will pass by the fill and the sirloin, but will hit the secondary, cheaper cuts which the housewife has to rely on," he said.

One of the reasons for the recent rapid increase in meat prices, Mr Forde said, was that imported supplies were lower than ever before as foreign suppliers, anticipating the levies, looked for other outlets.

## Groom arrested at wedding

Minutes before Leonard Lee (20), of Moreland Road, Croydon, was to be married at Croydon Register Office yesterday he was arrested.

Guests were taking pictures when the police arrived with warrants alleging burglary. But Lee was allowed to marry Miss Bernadette Cross, aged 19, before being taken across the road to the police station. His wife went with him, holding his arm. He is due to appear in court today.

## Machine to fight hunger

By PETER RODGERS, Technology Correspondent

Called garri—lasts only for weeks. The machine has been developed by Neil Dunford Engineering, a subsidiary of Dunford and Elliott, the Sheffield steel company, in cooperation with Nigeria's Federal Institute of Industrial Research. A pilot plant, opened in April, has been approved by the Nigerian authorities, and a Dunford man is leaving for Nigeria on Tuesday to start commercial negotiations.

The cost of a machine producing 10 tons a day is about £40,000. Mr Graham Melville, a consultant to Dunford, believes that this could give a return of up to 40 per cent a year for Government and business backers. A smaller,

three-ton version of the plant could be used as a local processing depot for farmers. The technique is to ferment the root to produce ascorbic acid—vitamin C—which gives the acceptable taste of garri, and then cook it in steam. Garri is mostly starch, and is a source of industrial starch and glucose, but to protect children from the effects of such a diet it can be upgraded with protein. Soya beans could be one local protein source. Mr Melville claimed that Africans preferred the new garri to the village version.

The same root is called manioc in South America and it is processed to farina. A similar but sweeter root grown in India would be easier to process, and Dunford is to investigate the possibilities.

## US agents filmed war protesters

An American agent told yesterday how he secretly photographed Vietnam war protesters outside the American Embassy in London on Whit Monday.

US Air Force Special Agent Omar Birchler said that between 100 and 150 pictures were taken from the windows of an American Navy building 300 yards from the Embassy, in Grosvenor Square. The agents used cameras fitted with military photo lenses, he told a military tribunal at a USAF base at Lakenheath, Suffolk.

Captain Thomas Culver (32), a military lawyer at Lakenheath, is accused of having broken Air Force rules by taking part in a protest while stationed abroad. The films were "treated as

secret material," and flown in a lead-sealed suitcase to be developed at Wiesbaden USAF base in West Germany. Then they were flown back to Britain for preliminary hearings of charges against Captain Culver.

Airman First Class David Johnson, from the US base at Bentwaters, Suffolk, said that he wore a white armband during the protest and took a petition signed by 200-300 airmen from PEACE (People Against Censorship of Establishments) into the embassy.

The hearing ended yesterday and a decision as to whether Captain Culver will face a court-martial is expected in about a fortnight or three weeks.

Meanwhile, Lieut.-Col. Robert Ripple, the investigating officer, will draw up a report to determine whether Captain Culver will be dealt with by Col. Edward Johnson, Lakenheath Base commander, or whether the case will go to Major-General Joyn Bell, Commander of the Third American Air Force in Britain. Captain Culver said afterwards: "I am hopeful of the outcome. I have high hopes that no case will be made out."

## Terms for squatting

Lambeth Council, London has reached agreement with the local squatters' association. The agreement similar to one reached with Lewisham in 1969, gives the squatters the use of about 400 empty houses which the council does not intend to use. It follows a month of intense negotiation during which six families were squatting in empty council property and the council was taking steps against the occupation of two more houses.

## 'Fed-up' seamen lit fires on tanker

Three seamen who started fires aboard an oil tanker because they were "fed up" and wanted to be paid off were found guilty of arson at the Central Criminal Court yesterday.

They were told by Mr Justice Bean: "Starting fires on any ship is a serious matter; starting fires on a tanker, especially when oil is being discharged, is a matter of utmost gravity. It is a dangerous and wicked thing to do."

Mr Michael Corkery, prosecuting, had said that the three seamen and a fourth member of the crew, David Francis—who could well have been in the

dock as an accomplice but who gave evidence for the Crown—were fed up with life at sea in the Mediterranean. So they planned to set fire to their ship, British Hussar (32,341 tons), in the hope the crew would be paid off and flown home.

Three small fires were started when the ship was docked at Trieste and if they had not been put out early the result might have been catastrophic.

Hugh Benedict Flemming (23), of Craggan Estate, London-derry, was gaoled for three years. Ricardo John Martin (17), of Staines Lane, Chertsey, Surrey and George Hylands (20), of Quay Street, Larne, Northern Ireland, were both sentenced to Borstal training.

## Miners seek pay increase

Scottish miners yesterday asked their national executive to demand immediate pay rises of up to 15. Forty delegates representing more than 25,000 miners at the Scottish Area National Union of Mineworkers' annual conference in Dundee voted unanimously to seek rises in minimum rates from £18 to £26 for surface workers, and from £19 to £28 for underground workers.



## ENTERTAINMENTS GUIDE

## CONCERTS

## ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL

South Bank of the Thames General Manager: John Denton, C.M.B.

## LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA presents

WEDNESDAY, 14 JULY, 8 p.m.

FIRST LONDON CONCERT by the AMERICAN

COLORATURA SOPRANO

## BEVERLY SILLS

Mozart arias and bel canto arias from operas by Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti

## JOHN PRITCHARD

Programme also includes Mozart Symphony No. 34 &amp; Strauss Rosenkavalier Suite

85, 82, 81, 80, 79 from Royal Festival Hall (01-928 3191) &amp; Agents.

## ROYAL ALBERT HALL

Kensington, S.W.7

## promenade concerts

The BBC presents the seventy-seventh season of Henry Wood Promenade Concerts

Friday 23 July to Saturday 16 September.

Prospectus giving programmes and details of booking arrangements now on

sale from BBC Publications, 38 Marylebone High Street, London, W1M 4AA.

Royal Albert Hall, SW7 2AP; agents and newspapers. Price 10p, by post 13p

(Post, Order, Not stamps, please)

TICKETS FOR FIRST AND LAST NIGHTS for seats and promenade have already

been allocated by ballot.

TICKETS AND SEASON TICKETS FOR ALL OTHER CONCERTS on sale from

Monday 21 June by post only from Royal Albert Hall. See Prospectus for full

details.

## QUEEN ELIZABETH HALL

SATURDAY, 3 JULY, at 7.45

Nicholas Chevalier presents

## THE SENSATIONAL YOUNG FLAMENCO GUITARIST

## JUAN MARTIN

Tickets: £1.25, £1.10, 90p, 70p, 50p, from Royal Festival Hall in advance

(928 3191), at Queen Elizabeth Hall on night after 7.

## TCHAIKOVSKY

Swan Lake Piano Concerto No. 1

Nutcracker Suite Capriccio Italien

## OVERTURE "1812" 200 MUSICIANS

Cannon and Mortar Effects ROYAL ALBERT HALL ORGAN

ROYAL PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

AND 2 MILITARY BANDS

## THE BLUES &amp; ROYALS and THE SCOTS GUARDS

Conductor: RUGO RIGNOLD

## JOHN LILL

Tickets: 30p, 60p, 80p, £1.10, £1.50 (01-589 8212) &amp; Agents.

## TOMORROW at 7.30

## CENTENARY CHARITY CONCERT

IN AID OF THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL APPEAL FUND

OVERTURE "ROSAMUNDE" SCHUBERT

L'APRES-MIDI D'AUFAINE DEBUSSY

PIANO CONCERTO No. 2 RACHMANINOV

"NEW WORLD" SYMPHONY DVOŘAK

CITY OF BIRMINGHAM SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

VILEM TAUSKY JEFFREY SIEGEL

£1.50, £1.10, 80p, 60p, 50p, £1.10 (01-589 8212), Open tomorrow from 10 a.m.

## EXHIBITIONS

ICA, The Mall, S.W.1 (030 3301)

Edward Kienholz: An exhibition of 11

sculptures, 10.30-6 p.m. Tickets 10p, 50p, 100p, 200p

Postcard exhibition: 10.30-6 p.m. Tickets 10p, 50p, 100p, 200p

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## THEATRES

ALDEBURGH (050 7011), Last 2

Performances Today at 8.15 &amp; 8.40.

London's Great Stage Spectacular

MEET ME IN LONDON

starting TOMMY STEELE

&amp; TV's Fabulous 30 Boys &amp; Girls of

THE YOUNG GENERATION

OLD TIMES

(Today 8.0 &amp; 8.40 Mon. &amp; Tues. 8.0

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40 Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40 Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40 Sun. 8.0

8.40. All seats sold.)

AMARANTHINE (01-256 1171), 2.30,

8.15 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sun.

8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

AGATHA CHRISTIE'S

THE MURDERERS

NINETEENTH CENTURY YEAR.

APOLLO (437 8535), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

This year we'll be lucky. One

FORGET-ME-NOT-LANE

by Peter Nichols.

ASHERCROFT (025 2291), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

A CHORUS OF MURDER

Comedy Thriller by Dennis Woodford.

CAMBRIDGE (056 6061), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

This year we'll be lucky. One

INGRID BERGMAN

JOSS ACKLAND

and KENNETH WILLIAMS in

CAPTAIN BRASSBOURNE'S

Last 7 weeks. Must close July 31.

COCKPIT, NW 269 7707, 7.30, 4.0p.

This year we'll be lucky. One

COMEDY (050 2578), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

There's a Girl in my Soup

LONGEST RUNNING COMEDY

CRITICISM (030 4216), Mon. to Thurs.

8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

This year we'll be lucky. One

AFTER HAGGERTY

Upstairs &amp; Downstairs

DRURY LANE (036 8181), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

THE GREAT WALTZ

"HUGELY ENTERTAINING" 5 Times.

DURHAM (036 8245), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

DIRTIEST SHOW IN TOWN

"The most entertaining show in town"

DURHAM (036 8245), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

THE JOCKEY CLUB STAKES

An evening of gorgeous football.

FAIRFIELD HALL, 01-688

2291, Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

This year we'll be lucky. One

EARTH KITT

with TONY MARTIN, JACKIE

TRENT, and TONY HATCH.

FORTUNE (036 2291), Last 7 weeks.

This year we'll be lucky. One

THE FOURSE

UNIMMEDIATELY FUNNY. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)

GARRICK (036 4001), Mon. to Thurs.

8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

This year we'll be lucky. One

DON'T START WITHOUT ME

CINEMAS

ABC 1, Shaftesbury Avenue (036 8661),

Little Big Man (A), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Late show 11.45. Bookable.

ABC 2, Shaftesbury Avenue, 036 8661

The Great Waltz (A), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Late show 11.45. Bookable.

ACADEMY ONE (037 0981), 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Mon. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Tues. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Wed. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Thurs. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

Fri. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. Sat. 8.0 &amp; 8.40.

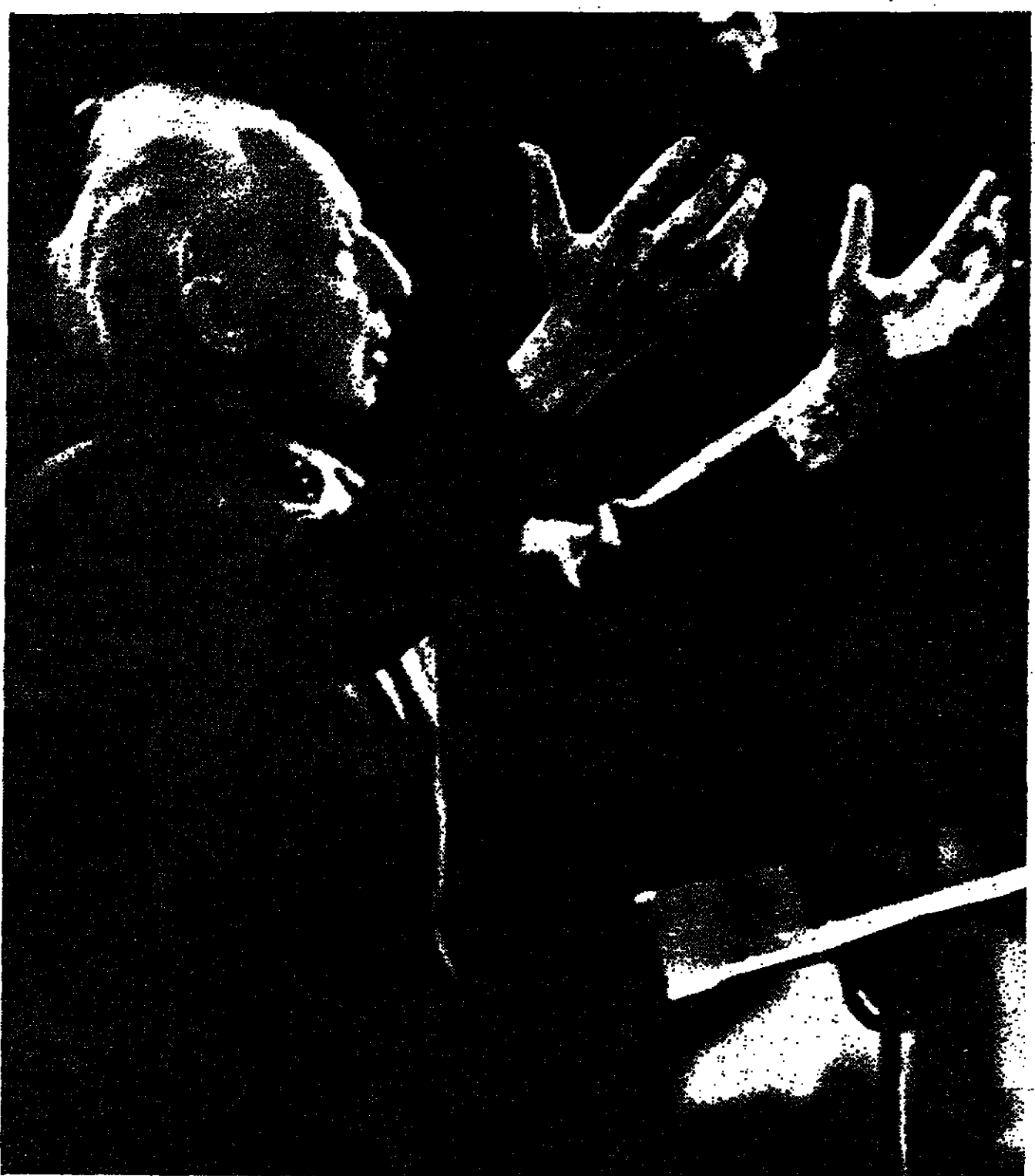
Sun. 8.0 &amp; 8.40. All seats sold.)







## LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI



What makes him come from the US to conduct in a parish church?  
Lee Langley reports—picture by Camilla Jessel

LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI, natty in a navy pinstripe suit, navy shirt and strongly patterned tie, sits on the edge of the bed in his hotel room, open scores spread out over the dressing table, pencil and eraser lying down beside them. He only got in from America last night, and he still looks tired. He is 84, with slanting, blue eyes and white hair fine as floss that sweeps back, lightly clothing the fine head.

He has rearranged his timetable so that we can talk, and I voice the hope that I'm not inconveniencing him. "You are," he says gravely, "but that's life."

Tomorrow night he conducts the first British performance of Andrzej Panufnik's "Universal Prayer" (a setting of Pope's poem for four solo voices, chorus, three harps, and organ) at St. Nicholas Church, Twickenham. It will be shown on BBC Television early in July. Panufnik, a fellow Pole who like Stokowski has chosen to live and work outside his own country (though in Panufnik's case the Communists, not the Catholic secret police, proved the catalyst), lives by the river Twickenham, not far from where Pope wrote the poem, and tomorrow night's performance is the highlight of a very local event: the Richmond Arts Festival.

When Stokowski conducted the world premiere of the work in New York, he called it "one of the most original musical creations of the middle twentieth century—an entirely new development of music." Finding his way to Twickenham church in the middle of a busy schedule is typical of his attitude: he has had long experience of widening the popularity of new work. Schoenberg, Berg, Shostakovich, Stravinsky, Satie—I knew them all personally. He regrets not getting to know Bartok. "I feel bad about that." In the 60-odd years he has been bringing music to the American public Stokowski has conducted American premieres of major works by most of the modern composers. He is an innovator, too, in recording techniques: he is the only conductor to have recorded in any method from the acoustically-made shellac disc to the latest eight-channel quadraphonic system used in the recording of "Universal Prayer."

A lifetime in America has not altogether rid him of his soft Polish accent, but the years of travelling have taught him the hazards of uninformed journalism—perhaps too well: he rather endearingly spells out names of places he is referring to, or adds explanatory capsule phrases, such as "Britten—Benjamin Britten composer." He speaks carefully, and tends to eliminate verbs and articles, as in "Polin is still my favourite instrument—not well taught always. Left-hand technique well taught; bowing not well taught."

Does this apply everywhere? He nods. Why is that? He considers. "Interesting question." Pause. "I don't know the answer."

Some of his travels have been concerned with the study of Eastern music, trying to learn from its varied and complex rhythms. Now he lives mostly in New York, but still comes

to Europe every summer, to work and record, and he still visits different parts of America. He was born in London, and can still remember the apple tree at the back of his parents' house in St John's Wood, but he is very much at home in America now. As to family, he says he has his children—three daughters and two sons, scattered around the world and he sees them.

Spontaneity and disregard of academic rules are qualities the composer Stokowski approves. He has been something of a rule breaker him-

self in his time, and one of his favourite stories is about a friend of Beethoven's objecting to a consecutive fifth in one of his symphonies. "What of it?" asked Beethoven. The friend said, "but they're not allowed." Beethoven roared, "I allow them!"

In his book, "Music for Everyone," published when he was a stripling of 50 or so, he wrote: "No one can enjoy music for us—we can do it only for ourselves." He is still endorsing the enjoyment of music as strenuously as ever, concerned with living his music, as he puts it. His efforts to make music

enjoyable to the widest possible public by, for example, "colouring up" Beethoven have been criticised. He counters the criticism by maintaining that feeling and intuition are more important than literal correctness; more important than the intellect are the heart and soul of music. Millions of people, he says, go to the cinema who do not go to concert halls. He has tried reaching these millions by every means at his disposal: "lecture concerts" to young audiences; an All American Youth Orchestra, popular

mental compositions, and, of course, films.

Is there a film fan breathing who doesn't remember the moment in "A Hundred Men and a Girl" when Deanna Durbin whispered imploringly, "please, Mr Stokowski" and we all waited, hearts in mouths, to see whether Stokowski would pick up the baton and save her orchestra of out-of-work musicians. There may yet be places in America where Stokowski is the only conductor whose name is a household word.

He doesn't accept that his Hollywood career (four films including "Fantasia") might have got in the way of his more serious work. Stokowski has in his time faced a degree of critical smoothness. Today the musical climate is less stuffy. The orchestral transcriptions of Bach, Palestrina, and others which aroused controversy at the time he sees as yet another means of sharing his enjoyment of music.

"I used to enjoy playing Bach when I was an organist, and when I began conducting I missed it, and so, with the Philadelphia Orchestra, when we had a little spare time in rehearsal, I'd say, 'shall we orchestrate some Bach?' They'd laugh and humour me, we used to play it like that just for fun, until one day someone said why don't we do it at a concert. . . . That's how it started."

It was thanks to an interest in football that he learned the organ at all: he was about ten and ready to move on from violin and piano. "I used to play with some boys, soccer," he recalls, "and one boy's father was a priest, I saw him in church, of course, so I asked him if I could play the church organ." And he did—the manuals anyway. At first he couldn't reach the pedals. Later he managed that, too, and in due course became organist of St James's, Piccadilly. "Not a bad organ, St James's," he says, "but the greatest organ in the world today is in Liverpool. And there's a very great player there, also, so you can hear instrument at its best."

Later the organ got him to America. He was studying at Queen's College, Oxford, when a man appeared one day and announced that he had the greatest church organ in New York and wanted an organist—not in British. "They said, 'Take Stokowski, he's always complaining.' I'm afraid I used to argue. . . . we studied counterpoint, using very primitive methods and stupidly I argued with them. I should have listened, noted how limited were their ideas and gone to modern composers for more complex questions. You know, most musical education is not very good. Where you study is quite unimportant. Important is the teacher. Range of thought of teacher is what matters."

He hasn't rushed us, but the pressures are making themselves felt: a visitor at the door, the telephone ringing: "BBC's Shepherd's Bush. Any bushes in Shepherd's Bush?" he asks conversationally, "any shepherds? any sheep? only in the office, eh?" The schedule is closing in.

## Television's classics master

As 'The Woodlanders' moves into a Saturday repeat, John Marshall visits the office of the BBC producer/serials

THE OFFICE of Martin Lisemore, BBC producer/serials, at Union Road, Shepherd's Bush Green, is very snug and neat. Lisemore is a pleasant, boyish 31-year-old with greyish skin burns and pale crew-neck sweater. Nothing whatever about his manner equates with the facts of his job (in tandem with David Compton of keeping up the ferociously high standards of the BBC classic TV series). He has to choose the books to be dramatised, then he schedules serials up to three years ahead, where necessary nursing writers through most of work, choosing from the cream of directors actors and designers and controlling his six-figure annual budget. This is apart from having to make decisions in tender areas like the hiring of the children in "Jude the Obscure" and the dog in "Eyeless Gaze" which explodes over the low making couple.

On the windowsill is a towering pile of 20 scripts by Simon Raven, dramatisations of the six 1,000-page "Fanny Hill" novels of Trollope (which it has six more to be piled on top). Charts for 1971 show that after Trollope's first screened early last year (part two tonight), we are in for mass doses of Balzac, Huxley, and Turgenev.

The success of the two dramatisations of two of Thomas Hardy's novels is something in which Lisemore obviously has a more than professional satisfaction. He himself was raised, Hardy country (Bockhampton, Dorset) and knows many people in Hardy family circle. The Lisemore/Compton regime, with this built-in sympathy for Hardy proved a good omen for Har Green, the TV and radio writer who dramatised both "The Woodlanders" and "Jude." For "Jude the Obscure" with its awesomely tragic theme he possessed Harry Green for 20 years. He had put up the idea to Syd Newman—then BBC Controller of TV drama—seven years ago and been to that "he would not buy it at a price."

Green says: "My identification with Jude was like a personal crucifixion. I could not bear his agony when reading the novel. Somehow turning it into a play made it possible for me to accept and contain that agony. Green, now 57, is the son of a t. worker from Neath, Glamorgan. "If had been born a generation earlier too, like Jude, would have been refused admission to university. As it was, went to Swansea. If Jude had got in Christminster I suppose he would have turned out like Dr Totuphar, principal of Cardinal College."

Green has a few gruff words to say about critics of his adaptation of "Jude." "In dramatising a novel things to bear in mind are that the viewers are not going to watch a novel or attending a penny reading. They're watching a play. The amenities at different. The experience is different. The rules are different. Obviously the dramatist should respect the original. Then he can omit, invent, amend, or fuse characters: throw away a scene or write a new one to project Hardy's "The first man to dramatised Hardy was Hardy. He wrote a stage version of 'Tess' in 1894. It was bloody awful. Supposing I write ten broadcast dramatisations in a year. I just know that to me—two will be thrilling (as was the presentations of Hardy) six will be acceptable and two will be outrageous bad. It's not like having a baby—birth is when the script is accepted—and that's the end for the writer. From then on it's over to the production team, the director, and actors."

Such involvement with a great tragic novel seems to follow a pattern: for everything surrounding "Jude the Obscure" appears heavy with mystery and menace. It was Hardy's last book. A copy was burned by a bishop. If you read him chronologically the book traps the unwary like a pit of personal despair at the end of a long leafy lane. It seems certain that the relationship between Jude and his cousin Sue Brideshead was an account of Hardy's relationship to his niece Tryphena Sparks. Hardy himself in his preface refers to "some of the circumstances" (of Jude) "being suggested by the death of a woman" in the year Tryphena Sparks died. But Hardy and his family destroyed all personal diaries and notes which might have confirmed this.

Martin Lisemore himself has personal contact with a family who used to drive the great man around. Papers given to the taxi driver by Hardy were destroyed by the driver's widow. Lisemore finds it significant that "Jude" was set in Berkshire. "It was as if his Dorset boy had to be sent away to expiate the agony and shame in that chapter of Hardy's life."

"It's one of the really satisfying things about this job to have had a good enough success with 'The Woodlanders' to repeat it. 'Actually I want to see it again myself. The heartiest yardstick is a personal one. 'Jude' will be repeated in . . . let me see. His eye scanned the growing pile of Trollope scripts and his year of Balzac etc. . . . I should say sometime in 1972."

## review



Bomberg: D'Offay Cooper

## LONDON

Caroline Tisdall

## Bomberg

FOR SEVERAL generations of English painters David Bomberg represented a very particular brand of commitment to art. This commitment was born both of reaction against the equivocalty of the art establishment, and of a desire to emphasise the earnestness of an art product that had not been sifted through English art academism. Through Bomberg's teaching at the Borough Polytechnic Institute, this filtered through to the Slade, becoming a style as much in life as in art. Life meant privation and neglect, art was interpreted according to Bomberg's maxim: "Don't use that pencil, use dirt from the floor." And that was in the immediately postwar days when a 2B pencil was as precious as rationed butter.

But romanticism and commitment can do nothing to disguise the evidence of these exhibitions. Bomberg's talent was at its height in the early days of the Vorticist group when with the

drive and excitement of Wyndham Lewis pushing it ahead the new art language of the machine age seemed limitless in possibility. Works of this period in both exhibitions hang together with a toughness and conviction that Bomberg never seemed to recover after the First World War. After the horrors of active service, and without the formal languages of cubism and futurism, he could no longer bask in the construction of Pure Form as an end in itself.

The D'Offay Cooper show wisely stops short at the time of his visit to Palestine in 1925, but in Reading you can follow him through to the end of a tragic life of self-doubt, bitterness, and erratic impatience. All this is reflected in paintings that strive to express the nature of the hands he explored with slashing brushstrokes that often border on panicky self-expression without being able to go the whole hog. It's a poignant reminder of an artist whose visionary aspirations went way beyond his painterly capacities, and whose pathos he continued in the work of his widow, Lilian Holt, also on show in Reading.

David Bomberg at the D'Offay Cooper Gallery, Dering Street, W.1, until July 9; and at Reading Art Gallery until July 17.

STUDENTS ADMITTED to the Slade and Royal College painting and sculpture courses are meant to be the cream of the English art school and university fine art departments. When their final exhibitions consist of room after room of appallingly eclectic, academic and apathetic rubbish, the whole system must be hauled over the rocks. These people were applicants as artists who, after a first diploma course, went on to benefit from an extended period of relative freedom with space and grants provided.

No one would deny that this is sound. But what sort of criteria were used to choose them, and where were the studio staff who could have told them at some point that their efforts were hopelessly misdirected? What do they think they're doing; or don't they care?

The painting shows come off worst, but even in the other departments of the RCA, sculpture, interior and industrial design, textiles, ceramics, film, environmental media etc., you could pick out on one hand the students who have produced anything that shows the progressive and involved concern that a so-called "liberal" education is meant to give the professional, whatever his field. Picked out on my hand, they are Claire Boyd and Mike Booth, textiles and environmental media, Gil-

lian Daniell, environmental media, Mick Czaky, film, and Nicholas Salt, interior design.

## RADIO

Gillian Reynolds

## Switch-off items

THERE WAS NO excuse for it. I mean, of all people, I should have been in the know about switching on the radio to find out what was happening last Sunday. But when we woke up to find the bedroom full of what seemed like heavy petrol fumes my first misanthropic thoughts were (a) that the student upstairs was taking an engine apart or (b) that the other students in the house were doing something only in the cellar. And, of course, that had to be the day when chains of domestic coincidence kept me from hearing any news bulletins until 10 o'clock that night.

In the end a casual inquiry to my brother about whether he had noticed a strange smell on that morning's Mersey breeze produced the news, which both the national networks and Radio Merseyside had been hammering away at all day, that there had been a massive and highly dangerous leak of naphtha at the Liverpool Docks and that the funny petrol smell that morning had been what the papers next day were calling "poison gas," "vampire fumes," and "river of death."

It wasn't that I hadn't the radio on. I listened to a long piece about the competence of beauty consultants on "The World This Weekend," and to four successive programmes on Radio Merseyside. It was just that something happened each time to make me turn off before the news came on. With this in mind I had been musing on what it is which constitutes, in more general radio terms, a switch-off item.

Obviously, for a start, long examinations of who qualifies as beauty consultant. Then there was that moment in Radio 2's "Charlie Chester Show" last Monday when he read a potted biography of Michelangelo while the background music played "Mona Lisa." Every Friday morning on Radio 2 one voice says: "I'm Glad," and another says: "I'm Reg," and I turn off, at once, to Radio 1. But if the voice there is saying: "An' here's a Jim-type song," I switch off altogether. Anyone saying "gorgeous" at any time turns me off, as does the subject of corporal punishment for crimes of violence when raised, as it was this week, on Radio 4's "Any Answers."

The strongest all-round contender for the switch-off item of every day, however, has recently become "topical significance time" on Radio 4's "Today" show, when top-name celebrities are invited to debate some

genuine questions of political or moral ideology in under three minutes. It wouldn't be so bad if we were invited to phone in our votes for whichever contestant had more breath left at the end, or for the one who had actually got the most words said. At least we'd know what level of seriousness the producers are aiming for between the traffic information, the stories of flying Chelsea Pensioners, death-defying divers, and the menus of posh luncheons.

And the one programme of the week I was glad I did switch on? Martin Esslin's production of "Woyzeck" on Radio 3 last Sunday. Anyone who thinks "Catch-22" came out of thin air should have heard this excellent new translation by Victor Price of Buchner's masterpiece. I have never seen the play on the stage and with the expensive state of theatre today doubt if I ever shall, but this production filled the inner eye to the most satisfying extent, each scene following the next with vivid kaleidoscopic effect. Michael Dresser's music deserves a special word of praise, as does the imaginative way it was used to enhance the atmosphere and underline the words. It was both great drama and superb radio.

Afterwards I stayed tuned to Radio 3 for "Nature and Human Nature," a new series of conversations which turned out to be a more entertaining experience than it sounds. But why, to raise a perennial complaint, do Radios 3 and 4 have to compete in such a cut-throat fashion every Sunday and Friday? Listening to "Nature and Human Nature" meant I missed Marghanita Laski's "One Pair of Ears" on Radio 4. And last night one was forced to choose once again between a new play on Radio 2, "The Devil in Summer," and an interview with the Prime Minister on "Analysis" on Radio 4. I don't care what competitive audience games the planners are playing, for the listener it is very annoying indeed.

## TELEVISION

Peter Fiddick

## After the fall

HE WHO lives by the sword shall (as is widely known but regrettably rarely practised) die thereby. Still, you don't usually expect that even the self-declared actually stroll smiling to the scaffold and present themselves for execution. Or perhaps one should say Scaffold for it was that group's taunting refrain "Yesterday's Men" that served as theme tune for the much-gossiped look by David Dimbleby and "24 Hours" at Labour's leaders after the fall. Presumably, the Right Honourables did not reckon on the music or

the title—throwing the party's most (only?) aggressive election theme back in their faces—when they agreed to talk about life out of office, but even so one wonders why on earth they did it.

It made fairly compulsive television, of course. Dressed up with the mocking music and an economical commentary by Dimbleby.

Yet in the end, what was it? The participants—Wilson, Jenkins, Callaghan, Healey, Crosland, and Mrs. Gardiner—gave every appearance of talking frankly. But nearly all the material would have slipped by, little remarked, in the routine coverage of a decent newspaper.

It was in fact all the chaff of routine Monday-morning lobby speculation. There was no questioning about the political regrets of their period in government, nor about how an opposition rebuilds its policies and what those could be—an area which might have proved more positively embarrassing than the number of houses anyone owns.

## QUEEN'S THEATRE

Philip Hope-Wallace

## Pearse Motel

A GOOD laugh from Dublin at the Queen's, recommended to those who like myself find Irish moral indignation very funny in the manner of Feydeau sending up belle époque adultery. Hugh Leonard is no Feydeau as a jester. A lot of the lines are cheap (though so were Feydeau's for that matter) and the jokes and situations are often corny, which Feydeau's seldom are. But the timing is excellent and the sense of outrage when it convulses a lovely, starchy old hypocrite like Godfrey Quigley's Fintan (one of the Irish Tourist Board's white hopes with his patriotic motel) is something which gives one the real old Oliver Hardy seizure. They are very alike. I laughed in fact willingly and also against my will.

Norman Rodway is a trouserless television rival to Eamonn Andrews, Moira Redmond a schemer, May Cluskey in cyclamen tweed has the big sad humour of one of nature's laborers. There is a painfully refined lady from Kensington (Rosemary Martin) and a survivor of the Troubles: Derry Power. Split level scenes. Split second timing and some extremely runny marital agony and pomp from Messrs Lafan and Quigley. This is a lot better than most of the farces we have to watch, and its journey from Dublin is worthwhile.

Some of these notices appeared in later editions yesterday.

MAHMUD MIRZA  
ACCOMPANIED ON TABLA

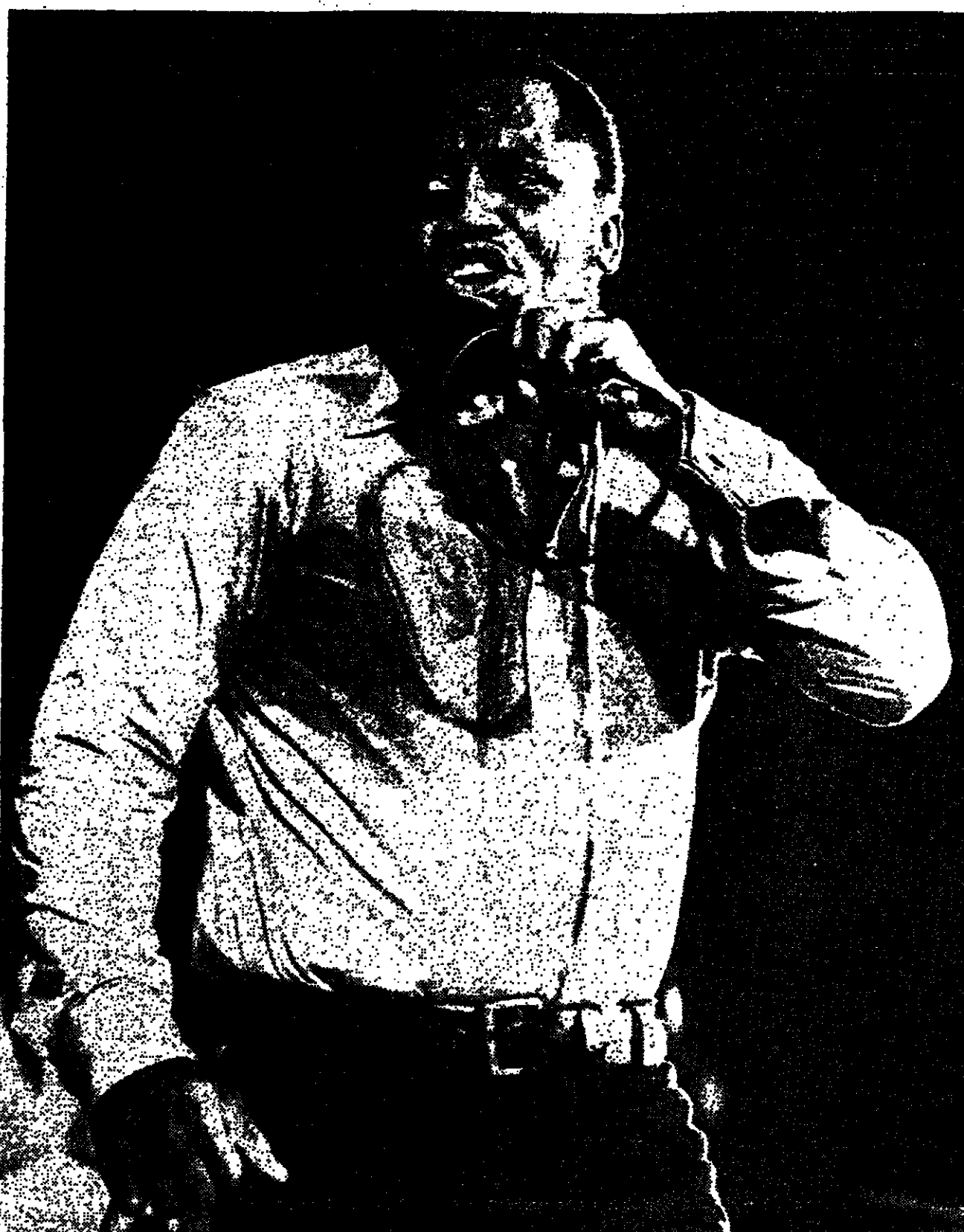
SUNDAY: 27th JUNE, 7.15 p.m., QUEEN ELIZABETH HALL  
Tickets £1.05, 90p, 75p, 60p, 40p

July 1971



# Gentleman Joe Frazier gets soul

Terry Coleman goes four rounds with the heavyweight champion of the world



picture by DON MORLEY

GENTLEMAN Joe Frazier, heavy-weight champion of the world by profession, but at present touring Europe as a soul-singer, weighs in at 261lb. At 13lb. weight as of this moment 225lb. which was taking into account the 2lb. he had just lost soul-singing on the stage of a grotesque and huge Italianate cinema in a dead London suburb called Tooting, sat in his corner in a dressing room, with a genuine mob howling outside to be let in, and said he thought he done real good.

I said he certainly did look very fit. He looked up attentively: "I look very thick?"

Me, desperately shouting over the racket. "Fit. Very fit."

Now an interview with Mr Frazier is the easiest thing in the world to get, as his promoter, agent, and manager all assure you: only these are three separate people and none of them knows what the others are doing or promising. So, as it turns out, an interview is OK as long as you take it in four bits, over four rounds.

**Round 1**

The English promoter says he's very glad you asked, because you're not from one of those joke papers. Joke papers are all the others, which have all said unkind things about Mr Frazier's soul-songs. So by all means have a word with Joe during the second concert that evening, the first having for unspecified reasons been cancelled.

In the foyer, policemen, hired guards, and an Alsatian sniff around. Backstage two girls fight, apparently for Frazier. Onstage an awful supporting group yell about the Rushing Stream of Destiny and bellow about Beautiful People. At last Frazier appears. "Gentlemen and audience," he says, and bashes out songs with his own group. The Knockouts. He is by far the best entertainment of the evening, better than his own group, far away better than the Rushing Stream of Destiny People. Only, as a soul-singer, he has a noisy soul.

He gets hot, a girl removes his coat, he tears off his tie himself, and he sweats right through his red shirt, all over, and he sings a little tune, based on Sinatra's "My Way". It is a ballad about the time he beat Cassius. The time is near, the time has come, when all is done, to climb right through them ropes there; and so on. It is a touching little song:

I live, I laugh and cry,  
I've had my fill of good and bad  
now,

And right or wrong I've stood real strong;

I did it My Way.

People dance in the gangways. Terry Downes, formerly a world champion himself and a friend of Frazier's, gets up on the stage, and make and says we ain't here to criticise Joe, we're here to love him because he's great. Joe growls at the assembled cameramen that you know what, some day he's going to take time off to tell some of them people what's on his mind for what he's been getting for the last past four or five weeks of his singing tour.

"You know, I don't want you to have any feelings for me. But I want to let the guys know that writes these papers. I don't need this job but I like this job. I'm a millionaire, believe that, and I don't need the money, but I like what I'm doing, you understand, but I want to tell all you guys what you gotta do, huh."

He then said his own name several times, and then also said Gurr, Gurr. The gurs and the huhs were just put in to keep time with the music, which was still playing.

**Round Two**

Backstage I can my way through two layers of doorknobs and guards with Philip Norman of the "Sunday Times". We vouch for each other, and this dubious process seems to satisfy guards. The English promoter takes us aside, assures us (for his own assurance really) that we aren't from joke papers, and busts us through the mob into dressing room 5. Mr Frazier is surrounded by hangers-on. It is hot so

I take off my Burberry, and a hanger-on says happily that I don't need to take my coat off for Joe, yet.

Joe is sitting in his corner, and the obvious question is why on earth is the boxing champion of the world singing in a grotty London suburb in front of a house one third full. I ask this in tactful paraphrase, and he is not at all offended, and explains that you gotta have something else different (apart from boxing). He says he takes a lot out of himself every night, and the water runs off him as he sings. "You know why? Because I want to explain to the people, man, that I love doing it. This is something I love." He also says that he comes from a musical family. His brothers sing in church.

Frazier was explaining why he habitually calls Cassius Clay "The Rev" because, it seemed, Cassius was not a Baptist preacher—when there was a brawl at the door between an unknown assailant and the English promoter.

Assailant: What sort of show is this?  
Promoter: You're talking to the man that's given the best shows to this theatre in the last 15 years. While you were still changing your bloody napkins. Now get out.

More brawl. Frazier took no notice. He hardly notices the constant racket all round him. He really is very mild, though he did once explain that a night club door in New York happened to come off its hinges as he was throwing Cassius out, but maybe that was just for the reporters.

As the brawl died down, he was explaining that he lost maybe two pounds in weight at a concert, and maybe five during a fight, and that since he'd only been the distance three times, it was likely he lost more singing than he had in some fights.

Then back to his music. "Don't do me no favours. Cause as far as I'm concerned I don't need no favours. That's right. Come to me with an open mind, also... I sing from here" (holding hand over heart).

I believe it. As a singer, he's very much a fighter. He keeps on coming, never stops moving, and says sure it's hard, but so was fighting; did I think fighting him easy? Ain't no way I could tell him to go out there and lead a band for eight, nine numbers without giving everything he had. "Now," he says, "I don't say I'm a great singer. But I got the know-how and stamina. I tell you. But, like,

when I leave at night I'm dead. I'm finished."

**Round Three**

He wasn't finished, and didn't go to bed until the early hours, so when I got to the champion's hotel at 2.30 the next afternoon for the quiet chat which the promoter thought would be better than the bawling of the night before, Mr Frazier put his head round the door of his suite and said he was asleep, man, and would I come back at five.

By five, though, he had gone off to Ascot with Terry Downes, who was being very kind to that and showing him the town. So there was nothing to do but have a drink with Bob Yorey, New York agent of Frazier's, very confident, very friendly, very sharp. I asked what about the Rome concert, which was reported to have been cancelled after the Italian promoter called the show "absolutely invalid," and what about Copenhagen where Joe refused to sing because only 28 seats had been sold out of 3,000?

Mr Yorey explained that the Rome promoter had gone back on his word. Copenhagen he couldn't remember because they had played so many places. But he did remember Limerick, Ireland,

where another promoter also did not meet his obligations, and where the roadshow stayed half an hour and then got out, and he did remember Dublin (was it Dublin?) where he had to sleep on the floor. "We had," he said, "no idea conditions would be as such."

Some of the promoters, too, seem to have been as such. Tooting was largely empty because the seats were up to £2 and people would not pay it. Through-out the tour, said Mr Yorey, they had had 3,000 waiting outside to see the champ, but only 300 or 500 paying to get in. He had confidence in Joe. "There are a lot of artists out there that Joe sings a lot better than." I believe that, too.

What about the reports, this March, just after the fight with Cassius, that Frazier was in danger of a stroke, and that he had suffered brain injury. Mr Yorey discounted these rumours. "He didn't lose an eye; he wasn't dropping dead. Something was coming up in his system and the fight brought it on." But, he said, I ought to have seen Cassius. After the fight they had to hold him up to put him in his trousers.

So what are Joe's plans now? Birmingham, England; Nice, southern France; and Yorkshire. What about Brighton? "Is it Brighton, Yorkshire?" Then he goes home on June 26, and then later on he plays Sao Paulo, Caracas, Buenos Aires, and Rio; and then in September Tokyo, Okinawa, and maybe ten days in Australia.

Now, if Joe was back, it would be his [Yorey's] pleasure to have me meet him. But he was still at the races. Call later. Later that night Joe had just got back from the races, and the New York manager now, not to be confused with the agent, was saying next morning would be better for Joe.

**Round Four**

Next morning I telephoned the hotel asking for Joe's manager. For days the hotel switchboard has been declining to put anyone through to Mr Frazier directly, so you always had to go through one of his men. This time, asking for his manager, I got the still-sleeping Joe, whose voice I recognise. So I tell him my name, which could mean nothing at all to him, and ask questions. He asks what time it is. I say twenty to ten.

He is supposed to be leaving for Birmingham at ten, but Joe doesn't seem to know this or mind about it. He answers questions. No he didn't win anything at Ascot because he didn't bet. He just watched. Yes, you bet he is going to take singing up full time. But why, when he can get more than a million pounds from one fight, and only a reported £50,000 from five weeks' tour? Because he likes it. Well, if he must tour, why not put on a show sparring, which certainly would do better than one third filling cinemas in lousy suburbs? Because he doesn't feel like it. What about the reports of his illnesses? He says he doesn't feel ill. Will he fight Clay again? He says he's had his fight for this year.

What about Black Power? What did he mean when he said he didn't believe in Black Power? By now he has woken up enough to give me a stock answer: "I believe in Joe Frazier Power. That's enough power for me."

What about the Copenhagen concert, the one with only 28 tickets sold? "Man, I'm moving so fast I can't remark all the places I've seen."

Now, once met Cassius Clay, in another hotel, also surrounded by hangers-on, and he was playing Monopoly and taking great delight in erecting houses and hotels and winning everything. I don't see Joe Frazier winning at Monopoly, but I had heard he was strong enough to invest some of his winnings in real property. Was this so? He said he had a fine big home, five cars, and lots of property. Now he was off to Birmingham, England, and Nice, France.

Anyway, three cheers for Gentleman Joe Frazier, who can put his heart into his soul-singing as he certainly does, who is gentle and modest enough not to mind the loudness of the Tooting evening; and three cheers for a world heavyweight champion who is gentle, decent, and kind even when he is woken by impertinent questions at the crack of dawn.

## HORSING ABOUT ISRAEL

by Walter Schwarz

in Jerusalem

You remind me of the pioneer days," said an Israeli. He was in a jeep, I on a horse, and we had met on a track that meanders down from the Jerusalem hills to the Tel Aviv plain. He sounded wistful. That is why I remember him because he was untypical. You have to go round Israel on a horse to find out just how far it has travelled from its pioneer days.

That Israelis are practical was new discovery. I had once travelled in Galilee on a donkey and everyone kept asking why I didn't take my car. The Arab villagers, scarcely less conventional, wanted to know: why not a horse, at least?

This time I had a horse. I even had a practical purpose: the horse had to be taken home from Jerusalem to its owner near Tel Aviv and it had refused to enter a horsebox. So I took three days for a trip you can do in an hour and a half by car.

Every adult "Sabra" (native-born Israeli) remembers going round on a horse or donkey, and his parents were also Israelis they went around on little else. The memory is fading. "We used to keep horses and ride down the hill to the Dead Sea," said a member of Ramat Rahel kibbutz near Jerusalem. "But we got rid of them."

Why? The answering shrug was deeply Israeli. "Because we don't need them."

## Hospitality

For all its modernity, Israel is good riding country. From the ornate survey map you can navigate a route away from motor roads but without going wild across country.

Riding for three days with only what can be tied to a saddle, one finds out about the hospitality of a land. The modern Israeli villager — as distinct from the kibbutznik — turns out to be as unforthcoming to strangers as most farmers are anywhere.

And a good deal more suspicious, especially of a wayfarer who rides in from nowhere in a wide-brimmed hat and sun glasses. In a country with so much reason to suspect strangers, it was naive of me to expect otherwise.

At the first moshav (cooperative) I was greeted by an old man who spoke only Spanish and refused even to tell me the name of the place. I stopped a housewife on her way from the village supermarket and asked where I might find water for my horse. She replied in the interrogative Jewish manner: "Do I have a bucket?"

Small boys wanted to know if I was a "cowboy," but the more knowing ones asserted without asking that I must be a watchman.

Sometimes I was "moved on" like a medieval parish. At one moshav I asked if I might rest my horse for an hour, and they directed me to an abandoned tract outside the village, among mean and overgrown huts where the settlers had first been housed, in Israel's leaner days.

But kibbutzim are different. Like monasteries, they are equipped for hospitality. There is nearly always a vacant hut, belonging to a member who is away on a course in Yugoslavia, or visiting a dying mother in Tel Aviv, or serving with the reserves.

Ride into a kibbutz and ask the first man you see if you and your horse can stay the night. Never hear about the bush with Israelis. He will explain that he has to check with the secretariat but you know it will be all right. The room is found and you eat with everyone else in the dining-room. No charge.

I had started off westward through the empty hills, following the lonely path of the Jerusalem-Tel Aviv railway. By the end of 1967 thousands of trains used to pass through bits of Jordan, under the guns of the Legionnaires.

The first station on the line is Bitar. It used to be cut in half, with the village in Jordan and the station in Israel. Today the Arab children sing out in Hebrew, but the passing stranger is left severely alone. This kind of reception, in occupied Jordan, contrasts sharply with the extravagant hospitality of Arab villagers in Galilee, in Israel "proper". There they would have dragged me off my horse and made me stay at least one night in their village.

## New forest

From Bitar the map showed the next village on my route as Mevo Bitar, or Mevo Batir (it is hard to tell from Hebrew script). But whichever way I said it, nobody in Bitar had heard of it. It turned out to be a moshav on the Israeli side of the old line. After four years the border is still there in people's minds, even for the "shalom" which the children must have learned by June 10, 1967.

On the way to Latrun there are thousands of acres of new pine forest. Every clump of trees has been donated by a foreign well-wisher and each has its commemorative plaque in Hebrew and in its own language. The forest renews with the homely Jewish names of philanthropists — from New York, Buenos Aires, Bombay, Port of Spain, Mauritius. The plaques show the road and secret strength of Israel, where so much of the world has a physical and emotional stake.

Among the same closely-planted pines, you can see the ghostly remnants of Arab villages. Lines of little, white-painted pebbles still show the limits of family compounds, making the trees look like giant trespassers.

Three relics are littered everywhere in Israel, though you have to get away from main roads to see them. A fig tree, with only passing picnickers to eat the figs; a dusty olive orchard; an overgrown well. Most belonged to villages abandoned in 1948 and later blown up. Nothing emphasises the futility of the dream still cherished in refugee camps as much as these pine trees that thrust skywards out of somebody's old front porch.

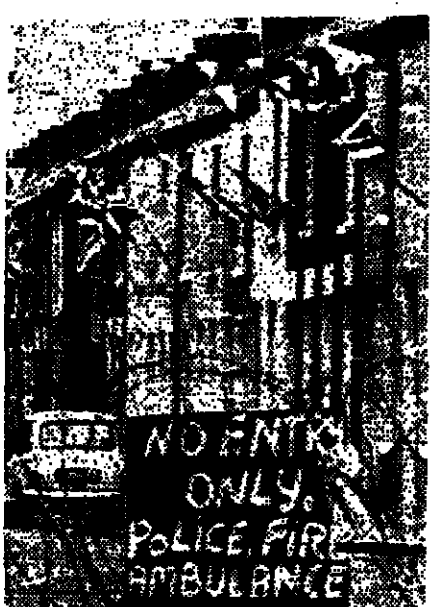
At a transport café I tie up Rebecca where soldiers park their lorries, and drink beer while they sip orange juice. The smart, sunburnt girls and sloppily-dressed boys look absurdly young, and a bit bewildered by the dust and speed of the road. They drink up, rev up their trucks and are off — to Tel Aviv, to Sharm-el-Sheikh, to Kuneitra, to Jericho. In a world that moves as fast as theirs, nobody has time to notice the incongruity of Rebecca and me.

Rebecca's owner is an immigrant from England. He runs a posh, English-style riding school in a suburb of Tel Aviv. Exit grandfather's work horse, enter the riding-pony of the affluent society.

## THE DIFFERENCE TO ME A Guardian series

### Taking a stand on hatred

by Robert Armstrong



GOING BACK TO BELFAST is like revisiting an old enemy who has suddenly become an international celebrity. You feel intimidated, uncertain, somewhat overawed by your home town's popularity, to make every world's indulgence. Once you thought they wouldn't recognise Shankill Road even in Liverpool — now it's familiar territory to the citizens of Las Vegas. You go back and give the place a hard look. You were born there and lived there too long to be fooled. You suspect its notoriety is a fraud, a cunning attempt to pull yet another stage Irish con trick on the English. The city seems complacent with deceit.

You talk to the friends who remained behind. You sense the native pride they feel at holding the centre of the stage, the self-dramatising urge to embellish every story, to make every fight, riot, bombing that little bit larger than life. You watch the eyes flicker as each neatly-turned anecdote elicits the expected thrill and you know, as some way once said, that they have learned nothing and forgotten nothing. They kicked and stoned and killed each other on these same roads and pavements, 10, 40, 100 years ago. And still they love it, need it, feed on it, embrace it. Hatred, any kind of hatred, is as Irish as a long day's rain. It gives everyone something for nothing. The politicians hold power without policies, the businessmen make profits without challenge, the churchmen spread faith without works, the ordinary people get their kicks in the name of God.

The pious catchphrases still dribble from the lips of the community liberals, the comforting, comfortable men and women of good will who are still in on the joke, the earnest souls with scrubbed fingers, shining faces and a self-punishing appetite for humiliation and abuse. "The more things change, the more they remain the same" is a message writ large across the face of Belfast, across its divided people, its public buildings, its packed slums. Unlike Dublin, the dull,

hard violence of Belfast is endured with neither wit nor grace — the city's traditional sense of inferiority to the capital of the South is worn with the kind of mulish loyalty that takes pride in its very narrowness. No surrender.

You back to its slat floor, high-walled snugs, service bells that don't work. This is where all the old gang used to meet and drink, it seemed, forever — painters, poets, campus radicals, bums, and so on. You learn that Christie and Malsby and the others who pulled draught porter for years have all moved on. You drink up and leave.

You stop in the street and watch an Orange parade — not a real march, just a practice. Pale, pinched faces, stunted, bony bodies strutting and quick-stepping with dutes in their fingers like regimented monkeys — the short night's escape from a dead end job and a shoebox home. Bang, bang, bang, goes the big Orange drum as dull and brutal and mindless as a Protestant oath or a Loyalist ballad. Bang, bang, bang, roars the drum — the sweetest music Captain This and Major That will ever want to hear, bang, bang, banging them towards 1,000 years at Stormont, power, privilege, the dispensation of favours, the right to condemn with impunity idleness and lack of thrift in towns where there are two jobs for every three men, the time to enjoy three-day horse shows in Dublin or three weeks' fishing in Donegal. Bang, bang, bang, for all officers born to rule. White gloves on the Twelfth, bowler hats, ceremonial swords, and a slow-burning lust for Fenian blood. Bang, bang, bang, you Papish bastards.

You trudge through the Falls Road area, past stretches of waste ground where once stood factories, pubs, terraced houses. Now it's ash and rubble and rain. They burned down the factories themselves, you know, not your Presbyterian friends wisely. Maybe they did. But they didn't drive down Bombay Street between midnight and dawn and fire Thomson submachine guns at their own tiny houses. Of course they did, and now. No sense in scratching at old wounds. Let's build bridges again like Captain O'Neill used to do in the good old days when we weren't killing each other. Bad housing and high unemployment were really pleasant diversions when you think of all this rioting and bombing and attacks on the army. Yes, let's get back to cementing good community relations.

You take a bus ride back into Castle Place and walk towards the Washington bar in Howard Street. Donegal Square looks grey and flat as always. People hurry along briskly like they do in every city everywhere. You refuse to believe that men rob banks, bomb department stores, shoot soldiers, tar and feather their enemies in these never-changing streets. But just enter a pub, dance hall, or youth club anywhere in town and listen to the voices. Rumour, envy, suspicion, malice run rife; threat and counter-threat ad nauseam. Kick the Pope. RUC child-killers. Remember 1916. Remember 1969. God Save Our Queen. The people write their own history on the walls of the city — or, rather, their lack of history because there is no development, no change, no sense of struggle towards a better standpoint. Remember your forefathers. Preserve your Protestant heritage. Up King Billy. God Save Ireland's Dead. It never changes.

At the Washington you meet a quiet man you've known for years who has spent four months in Crumlin Road prison for taking part in a street demonstration. He is not yet 30, Catholic, middle class, a graduate of

the Queen's University, Belfast. The fact of their son's imprisonment stunned his parents as much as it would any respectable, law-abiding Unionist family. The worst part was allowing another to come and see me in the courthouse cells just after sentence had been passed — she took it very hard. He talks about the reasons for his sentence tensely. "You go on a protest march to draw attention to the detention of men without trial. You try to walk one way and the police stop you, you try another way and they stop you again. You go on and they arrest you. The prison sentences are designed to stifle opposition where it has most impact in Northern Ireland — on the streets."

When you come out of gaol the police follow you, stop you, search you, threaten further charges, warn you about your future behaviour. You get beaten up by street gangs late at night, as I did, and they take your name and do nothing. Sometimes you see what's coming and just run for home. The same man is now in prison again for taking part in another street protest.

On the bus home to Mount Merrion you listen to some old men discussing the possible effects of a change in Ulster's political leadership — an over-worked source of speculation. The idea of yet another Prime Minister seems trivial—even a change in Government would have come too late, Belfast confirms the bleakest outlook. The IRA and UVF are not simply groups of isolated extremists fighting the army and terrorising the civilian population — their activity is today the most articulate expression of the intransigent attitudes of ordinary men and women. Chatter about the community's desire for peace is so much cant. There is a mass craving for confrontation, a collective refusal to abandon old myths, a steady conviction that whoever got blown to pieces in the latest explosion had it coming to them anyway. Belfast remains loyal to all its oldest obsessions.



## Hayes, Harlington, and Heath

Credibility gaps creep up on all Prime Ministers. A year ago the people of Hayes and Harlington (or some of them) believed Mr Heath when he said that he had a policy which ought to be pursued immediately and which would reduce the rise in prices at a stroke. Hayes and Harlington no longer believes that now. A year ago many industrialists—perhaps most—believed that under a Conservative Government the economic climate would encourage investment. The CBI now knows better, or thinks that it knows better. And unemployment has not been reduced either at a stroke or otherwise.

On Radio Four last night the Prime Minister faced all these criticisms. He was candid. But he was unmoved. He said that when he took office he had not realised the weight and urgency of the wage claims that were pending. He said that the size of the claims had caused a great deal of the unemployment, because the workers had priced themselves out of the labour market. He said that he might not have realised the extent to which, a year ago, major companies lacked the resources that they might otherwise have used for investment. And he said that the cut in SET and the restraints imposed on prices increases in nationalised industries were preventing the rise in prices from "being as great as it would otherwise have been."

It was a fair defence of a Government's performance in difficult times and a fair summary of what Ministers have been saying in Parliament and elsewhere over the past months. But it is a defence which does not convince and does not satisfy. Two sets of doubters now confront Mr Heath—the voters and the industrialists. In Bromsgrove and Hayes and Harlington many people who voted Conservative a year ago voted Labour or stayed at home. The overwhelming opinion in the Confederation of British Industry seems to be that they have not experienced a better tomorrow yet and do not expect one in the foreseeable future. They see no reason to invest

now because they see no reason to expect prosperity.

Mr Heath's reply last night was, in effect, that if the nation would only wait and see things would get better soon. The cut in SET would make prices rise less quickly in the shops. The decrease in the rate at which wages were going up would reduce unemployment and the service industries would soon have more work to offer. The Budget would ensure that more money would find its way into the pockets of the people. The people would want to spend the money and the wise industrialist would invest now to meet the people's demand for goods. "... see what the possibilities are," Mr Heath said "they're bound to come, you're bound to get this growing demand."

There was nothing in Mr Heath's broadcast to suggest that he intends to change his mind about the policies he said would work last year and which have not worked yet. They were a programme for a Parliament and the Parliament is only one year old. He gave no sign that he has listened to the voices from parts of the Treasury which have been saying ever more loudly that the time has come to reflate the economy more quickly. He said he thought that consistency was a virtue.

What Mr Heath will probably find out as the by-elections continue and the dole queues lengthen is that consistency is not a virtue always. He was convinced a year ago that what he was about to do would work and he has stuck to his conviction. But consistency of purpose is all very well as long as it does not also mean consistent unemployment for others, or consistently rising prices, or consistently low investment. Mr Heath ought to reflate the economy soon and construct some form of prices and incomes policy at the same time, and a lot of his advisers know this. Most politicians are some of their words at some stage in their careers. The diet does them no lasting harm. Mr Heath should try it, and the sooner the better.

## A night worth forgetting

It ill behoves those who live by the sword to bleed when they cut themselves shaving. So few will feel for Mr Harold Wilson in the latest of his interminable haggles with the BBC. If a Leader of the Opposition does not wish to appear on television he need merely say no. If a politician seeks to keep his earnings secret he need merely tell his inquisitors to push off. When he consents to perform with a host of qualifications about forbidden topics he courts trouble. When he slides, after the unhappy event, into recriminations and threats, the sour bickering enhances nothing, least of all reputations. We have heard a thousand times how the last Labour Government had difficulties with the BBC. But Mr Wilson is foolish to seek a showdown on the principle of an individual interviewer's right to ask a particular mildly loaded question; and narrowly foolish to precipitate this clash on the morning after the Conservative's biggest by-election debacle since the war.

Yet though the principle of the thing (and its immediate upshot) is clear enough, anyone who saw the "24 Hours" film may well feel somewhat queasy about the injured innocence of the media men. Politicians have a responsibility to keep their hands off the monitors of power. Do television men have a responsibility to be responsible? "Good cheap entertainment," said Mr Anthony Crosland yesterday in quite the neatest, most balanced participatory verdict. And "cheap" is probably the word. Miss Angela Pope and her jumpcutters produced a giggly, gossipy documentary full of snide visuals and engagingly crass

questions of the would-you-stab-Harold-in-the-back-or-front variety. Sometimes it looked like a breakfast food commercial, sometimes it echoed Butch Cassidy: always it steered away from issues or real problems or fundamental political judgments. Like so much other TV "reportage" it was, in fact, a technical entertainment job—a skilled blending of interview snippets and scenes from life and lifting soundtracks by a team whose commitment was to the blend and not necessarily to the issues involved. Mr Wilson chanting "Through the night of Doubt and Sorrow," fumbling with his golf clubs or parading against the sunset to a sardonic score may make a splendid collage of empty symbolic photographs, but are the judgments they conveyed worth anything? Were they picked simple because they make a slick little, instant little jab of a point?

To drag in the shade of the Lord Reith is probably too apocalyptic, but television now is welcoming a whole generation of journalists who have the training of the cutting room, not the reporter's beat. Early this week, in a Labour political broadcast, we were given the Wizard Wilson, dashing crusader. A few hours later another hand—presumably the youthful Miss Pope—produced a stumbling, derisive Wilson. What the BBC should worry about is not whether it is right to resist Labour's blandishments (of course it is) but if the independence it seeks to defend is being used seriously by production teams who care about getting it true and gritty. Is Miss Pope's Wilson any more life-like than Transport House's? If not, why not?

## East Germany relaxes

Berlin has had enough real alarms in the past two and a half decades for it to be wary of any talk of a political settlement until all is signed and sealed. But this week the prospect of a Four-Power agreement came nearer again with Mr Brezhnev's speech at the East German party congress. The congress itself, the first since Herr Ulbricht's retirement, produced some intriguing glimpses of a change in the hitherto taut East German position.

It was always thought possible that Herr Ulbricht's departure would remove some element of constraint on the Russians' negotiating position. This does not mean that the Russians deliberately engineered his removal. Speculation to that effect seems wide of the mark, and there is little reason to doubt that Herr Ulbricht's current illness is genuine. Nor would it be right to suggest that Herr Honecker is more liberal than Herr Ulbricht. His speech to the congress reinforced the concept of the "total separation" of East Germany from West Germany which he has emphasised repeatedly. He still regards West German social democracy as a "modified form of revanchism" and believes that the "irreconcil-

ability of the antagonistic social systems of imperialism and socialism" is sharpening.

But that said, Herr Honecker has much less of a commanding position within the Eastern block than his rocklike predecessor. The East German Prime Minister, Herr Willi Stoph, confirmed in his speech yesterday that his Government and the Soviet Union have agreed that "an understanding on West Berlin is possible that would correspond to the interests of all the negotiating partners." The Russians have clearly won a bargain by which they are prepared to tolerate Herr Honecker's emphasis on the "total separation" formula (which anyway fits in with their long-term conception of things) in return for his agreement to a Berlin settlement. Herr Honecker dropped the Ulbricht formula for West Berlin which claimed it was "a special political entity." He merely said it was "a special status," and he did something which Herr Ulbricht had never done: he wished the Berlin talks "success." For his part Mr Brezhnev was warmer and more conciliatory than before. If this mild East wind goes on blowing, the elusive Berlin settlement may at last come into sight.

## A COUNTRY DIARY

MACHYNLETH: "Many country towns of recent years have made superhuman efforts to get the railway to their doors. Some have succeeded, some are still trying; in no case has it been accomplished without an immense expenditure." So wrote Richard Jefferies a century ago. But now those hard-won rural branch lines have largely disappeared and another may soon be added to the score: the line from Dovey Junction up the Cambrian coast is due to stop working in October unless the anti-closure protesters (most of whom hardly ever travel by rail but like to see the trains going by) manage to keep it open. When Jefferies wrote what I quoted above he also advocated, as the only hope of keeping the villages alive, the development of what he called "road trains." These were to be driven along the country roads by steam and used for carrying farm goods to the railways and people to the fairs. So, half a century ahead of his time, he spoke up for rural bus services. "Those who have not lived in a village," he said, "have no idea of the isolation possible even in the nineteenth century, with the telegraph brought to the local post office." Now in 1971 with the railways disappearing and the bus services declining, that isolation is as complete as ever it was if you have no car. And we may wonder how much longer the telegraph will continue to come to our village post offices.

WILLIAM CONDRY.

HOFFMANN-LA ROCHE, the world's most successful and mysterious drug company, is currently launching a new tranquilliser in Britain which promises to become one of the most widely-prescribed medicines used by British doctors. The future of the new drug, Nubrium, will not be determined by any claims to a medical revolution but by the extent to which the superb Roche marketing machine can persuade doctors that large numbers of their patients need such a drug and that Nubrium is the best available.

If this new drug is successful, Roche will yet again be at the centre of a two-pronged controversy that has afflicted the drug industry for the past decade. First, the critics ask, do we have adequate safeguards to prevent exploitation of the public by drug companies? Secondly, and perhaps more important, should medicines be promoted using the biased publicity which is an integral part of other sections of commerce?

Two other tranquillisers made by Roche—Librium and Valium—are currently the two most lucrative patented drugs both in Britain and the world. This has focused the attention of the critics on Roche who have responded by becoming super-secretive even by their own reticent Swiss standards. Few authorities have much idea of the cost and price structure of Roche products, but in a small case in Canada last year some facts came to light.

The Swiss company admitted, for example, that although Valium sells in Canada for £4,870 a kilo, the cost to Roche of manufacturing the raw material is only £35 a kilo, so that the end-product is sold for nearly 140 times the basic cost. Even when the raw material is made into tablets, packaged, and labelled the total cost to Roche is still less than £200 a kilo, less than a twenty-fifth of the selling-price.

Admittedly drug companies have high costs, especially in research programmes, but with the huge turnover of Valium, these fantastic mark-ups provide highly embarrassing ammunition to critics of the drug industry. Nubrium is the latest in the Librium and Valium series, and the new drug is being launched in Britain at £1,800 a kilo in 5mg. capsules.

Staunch supporters of the drug industry maintain that companies should be free to charge any price for their products, and that "market-forces" will determine whether the price is fair. The pharmaceutical market, however, is peculiar, and the market-forces that might affect the fortunes of a corn flakes manufacturer are not applicable. Most ob-

## The drug plug

PETER DURISCH on the sales pressures which are brought to bear when a new money-spinner hits the pharmaceutical market.

vious of all, if a drug manufacturer achieves a real medical breakthrough then he has a virtual monopoly and if there were no supervision he could extort the public for huge sums of money.

Another peculiarity of the drug market in Britain is that there are few other commodities, if any, which the Government buys and yet where the Government has little control either over quantity or price, a doctor prescribes the drug, the patient consumes it, and the Health Service pays for it with public money. Medicines are promoted to the medical profession, yet doctors justifiably resist any attempt by Government to limit their prescribing freedom. In such a confused market situation, the normal economics of the market-place are distorted out of all recognition.

It is rarely appreciated that the Government has no power to enforce a reduction in the price of a drug. The strongest weapon in the hands of the Government is the threat to invoke a section of the Patents Act that allows the Crown to ignore a company's patent rights in the national interest. This power has only been exercised briefly, around 1961, and that this was done by such a supporter of free enterprise as Enoch Powell, who was Minister of Health at the time, indicates how far the market is from the usual interplay of market forces.

The most recent attempt to ameliorate the conflict between Government and the drug industry is the "Voluntary Price Regulation Scheme," an agreement signed in November, 1969, between the Association of British Pharmaceutical Industry and the Department of Health. This declared that



weakness, headache, faintness and sighing. Obviously many of these symptoms are exhibited by huge numbers of potential patients, most of whom would not normally be considered to be in need of treatment for anxiety.

The subtlety is that in another part of the book, Roche have re-defined "anxiety." According to Roche researchers, "anxiety is not a disease but a necessary and useful response to danger." Thus, doctors are told that a vast range of common symptoms may be associated with anxiety and that Nubrium is an excellent treatment of anxiety. What is not emphasised in the promotion is that most patients who have anxiety (as defined by Roche) are only exercising "a necessary and useful response," and presumably do not need any form of treatment. The net effect is that Nubrium has a chance of being prescribed for a large proportion of all patients who ever visit their doctor.

Drugs have a patent life in Britain of sixteen years, although several of these are usually wasted in preparation before a drug is actually marketed. Librium was launched in 1960, and Valium in 1963, and both are therefore in the autumn of their lives as potent money-makers for Roche. Nubrium, on the other hand, is just beginning a whole new patent life, and is the great hope to carry the company through to the 1980s.

Roche hope that their promotion of Nubrium will not damage their sales of Librium and Valium so much as expand the market and their share of it. Although all three drugs are promoted for rather similar ailments, one is not surprised to find Nubrium literature almost devoid of comparisons between the Roche products but full of comparisons with rival manufacturer's products.

Over the next few months, British doctors will be subjected to an intensive campaign of advertisements in the medical press, mailings, and visits from the company's nationwide force of representatives. In the first two weeks alone three mailing shots have been dispatched to each doctor. Nubrium has already been launched with some success in most other European countries: America and the rest of the world will soon follow. The marketing brilliance of Roche is well established by the estimate that world sales of Librium and Valium could be as high as 400 million dollars a year at present. Only a very brave man would be pessimistic about the prospects for Nubrium. The Roche marketing team is second to none in the drugs business.

## Silence in court

Sir—I refer to Michael Zander's article entitled "Silence in court" in your issue of June 14, and I think it right that comment should be made with regard to his suggestion that the English magistrates' courts should adopt the duty rota system of representation available to all in any form where these courts hear cases at first instance, although for the purposes of appeal legal aid is available. It would therefore appear that accused persons are much worse off in these Scottish courts than in the English magistrates' courts, where at least legal aid is available albeit not widely known among accused persons.

The position is that where accused persons coming before these Scottish courts require representation by a solicitor, they must meet his costs from their own resources. Often the same problems arise concerning ignorance, poverty etc., which Michael Zander tells us about in his article. These people very often become involved with "deals" with the police and plead guilty to offences when they are manifestly innocent of them. Imprisonment can, and does, result. Zander will no doubt recollect that the duty rota system of representation applies to the sheriff courts which deal in the main with the more serious offences. — Yours faithfully,

James S. Peacock.  
83 Vardar Avenue,  
Clarkston, Glasgow.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### UN action and the sum of its parts

Sir—Your leader (June 17) "UN should be bolder" falls into the same error as that so many other commentators on the UN's role. It assumes incorrectly that the organisation is more than the sum of its members and can act independently of them. It appears that your main charges are as follows: that the UN did not provide enough immediate relief; that it did not and does not act speedily enough; and that it has moved too cautiously in order to avoid offending any member state.

I would comment as follows: The UN was not able to provide all that was necessary in the early stages of the disaster for the simple reason that no member state had provided it with the resources. Mr Kittani, Assistant Secretary-General for Inter-Agency Affairs, who has been conferring with Pakistani officials told members bluntly on June 11 that the UN had nothing more to offer in the way of money or supplies. Since its money and supplies must come from member states, the inadequacies must be laid directly at their doors.

Last year the Economic and Social Council discussed establishing an "emergency fund for disasters," to be made up of voluntary contributions by all members of the United Nations and of the Specialised Agencies, and although the recommendation was approved, France, Ireland, Great Britain and the United States (i.e. some of the major suppliers) voted against it.

If the UN is slow in action, it

is primarily because the member governments of the UN insist always upon the following: the same kind of bureaucratic procedures that they are familiar with in their own countries. If the nations of the world are really anxious that the UN shall be able to act swiftly then their governments must agree to simpler and more rapid operations which do not always call for complicated procedures.

The UN is prevented, by the Charter, from intervening in any country without its consent, unless the Security Council decides that the issue is one which threatens the peace. The Charter is the sum of agreement between the member states, and not the invention of the Secretariat. If the UN is to be given greater freedom of action in such events, it is the governments of the world, including our own, which must make that possible, by relaxing the rules at present laid down under the Charter.

This Association believes that the UN should be enabled and encouraged to act more rapidly and effectively for the protection of peace and the relief of disaster. We have proposed to FMG that the Security Council should invite India and Pakistan to agree to the stationing of UN Observers on both sides of the East Pakistan/India border, as a safeguard against a sudden conflagration.

Donald Tweddle  
(Director)  
United Nations Association  
of Great Britain and  
Northern Ireland,  
London SE 1.

## Hot breath

Sir—I refer to the Guardian article of June 14, in which reference was made to our Alcolyser H device of my firm, manufacture of which were tested by Prouty and O'Neill in the United States and published in their report "An Evaluation of some Qualitative Breath Screening Tests for Alcohol."

This report was compiled by the authors after a very limited study of the subject, and I would point out here the difference between the theoretical results claimed, and those actually occurring in practice. For the report, each test was made by the subject blowing through the device in the manner prescribed in the instructions and, simultaneously, a blood sample was obtained. The authors then evaluated and compared the results for the breath and blood tests and declared that 77 per cent of the Alcolyser H tubes gave a false negative reading.

However, in practice, the screening test using the Alcolyser is carried out by a police officer on the suspect on the roadside, and, if a positive result is obtained, he is taken to the police station for a quantitative breath, urine or blood test; it is the latter test result only which is submitted to the courts and which determines, within limits, whether or not the subject has or has not consumed more alcohol than that prescribed by law.

We can see, therefore, that in every case there is a time lag between the Alcolyser test and the final legal test, and in practice it is this lag that has to be built in to our device in order to prevent people being taken unnecessarily to the police station. It can be seen that under the laboratory experiments, as carried out by the authors, a false negative reading can be expected.

The time factor between tests varies from country to country and, indeed, from centre to centre, and the actual Alcolyser tube calibration is determined by the requirements of the particular authority using the device and by our experience and testing procedure; this calibration is critical because the human body can dissipate up to 20mg. of alcohol/100ml. blood per hour, in addition, in blood analysis, up to 8mg. of alcohol are allowed for instrumental errors in the gas chromatograph.

The Alcolyser is the sole all-British designed and manufactured screening device and is in world-wide use, and by many police forces. It has been in use in the US for over three years. It is supplied in three different forms in order to suit the differing requirements of the particular State Police Force, but is not being used experimentally by either the British or Northern Ireland authorities.

J. H. Goodland.  
Down House,  
Fyfeigh,  
Taunton, Somerset.  
W. L. Ducloux.  
Lion Laboratories Limited,  
Cardiff.

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THE NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR EPILEPTICS  
CHALFONT CENTRE for EPILEPTICS, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

July 1971















# Family Finance

Broking commissions  
Bad weather cover

## Welfare's extra commission hits at association

By STEWART FLEMING

TALKING TO members of the City's insurance community these days, it is not long before somebody brings up the subject of brokers' commissions, a topic which frequently leads on to a discussion of the Welfare Insurance Company.

The industry's commission structure is a hotly debated subject just now because of the Equity and Law's decision to quit the Life Offices Association's commission agreement at the end of this month. It is a move which, unless some agreement is reached soon, may not only force the Equity and Law out of the LOA, but may seriously weaken the LOA itself.

The Welfare comes into the picture because it is one of the life assurance firms outside the LOA which is paying "indemnity" commissions—that is, paying brokers their commission in advance, and it is competition of this sort which Equity and Law is forcing its hand.

The Welfare has been around a lot longer than many people would imagine. In fact it started business in 1949 as a wholly owned subsidiary of Brooke Bond, the well known tea and food firm. The original idea was that the Welfare would write Brooke Bond's worldwide insurance business, which, because it had a good claims record and was easy to reinsure, would save the parent company money. In those days insurance underwriting was a profitable activity and soon Welfare did not limit itself to Brooke Bond's insurance business. Even now, however, Mr R. W. Salt, the managing director, maintains that the maximum single risk which the Welfare is exposed to is £10,000.

But the current controversy about Welfare has nothing to do with its fire, accident and marine underwriting, but with its rapid growth in the life assurance field in the past two or three years—a period which coincides with its decision in 1969 to quit the LOA.

Welfare did not go into life assurance until 1965, or in its early years the insurance business was not seen to be a growth area. By the end of 1969, however, around three quarters of the Welfare's gross premium income came from life insurance. And when the next set of accounts (for 1970) come out in a couple of weeks' time, they will no doubt show that life insurance accounts for an even bigger proportion of the firm's operations.

One of the most remarkable, but significant, features of the controversy surrounding the Welfare's undoubtedly rapid growth in the life assurance field is that the company is still very small. At the end of 1969, for example, gross sums assured were only £200 million, and although they will almost certainly have increased substantially during 1970, the firm's business is insignificant when it is compared with the £8,000 millions sums assured outstanding against the Prudential's name.

But it is not just the commissions which the Welfare is reputed to pay which makes it such a topic of conversation: it is its whole approach to marketing life insurance. Unlike the major life offices Welfare does not have an extensive system of branch offices, nor does it have its own force of life inspectors or salesmen. It works through brokers, many of whom—like the Brighton firm of Moran & Webb—have their own large direct selling forces. Welfare has about 1,000 broker outlets which, it says, it selects carefully. To back up its marketing effort, however, the company has a range of highly competitive policies which figure among the market leaders in their field.

Criticism of the company tends to focus on several features of its business. There is no doubt that it pays commissions above the level recommended by the LOA. But Welfare dismisses rumours that its single premium commissions to brokers run into double figures. It does pay 25 per cent

### Property bonds

	Bid	Offer
Abbey Prop.	112.0	116.0
City of West. Speculator	112.0	116.0
Dover Property	112.0	116.0
Heath of Oak	112.0	116.0
Irish Life Mod.	112.0	116.0
London Invest.	112.0	116.0
North. Invest.	112.0	116.0
Prudential	112.0	116.0
Scottish Life	112.0	116.0
Welfare	112.0	116.0
Windsor	112.0	116.0
Windsor Growth	112.0	116.0
Nat. Prop.	112.0	116.0

## Receiver put in at raincoat maker

A receiver has been called in at Wilson-Mandberg, a Salford-based raincoat manufacturer.

After a morning of rumours that the company was in difficulties, its bankers National Westminster confirmed that they had put in a receiver, Mr Derek Slade, a partner in a Manchester firm of accountants. On stock markets more than £200,000 was immediately slashed off the company's market value. The shares fell 3 1/2 p. At this level the whole company is valued at just over £90,000.

Mr Slade said yesterday: "In the short term we shall be continuing to trade but for the long term, goodness only knows."

Wilson-Mandberg employs between 800 and 900 workers in the Salford and Manchester area. The receiver said there were no plans at the moment for

paying off staff and "certainly no large redundancies."

Mr Slade said he had been at the company for only about 24 hours. "I was called in as receiver by the group's bankers. It is difficult to say at this stage what led up to this. I suppose like everything else it was a shortage of capital."

He added that he was still hopeful someone would make a bid for the company, although no approaches had yet been made. "I would think there would be many people interested in this old established group when they learn a receiver has been appointed."

Wilson-Mandberg reported a loss of more than £105,000 during the first half of last year and has not paid any dividend to shareholders since 1967. It was due to publish the results for the whole of last year later this month.

WHAT A DAY last Monday was! Rain from sunrise to sunset without a glimpse of the sun. After a too-short dry interlude most of the country suffered again yesterday. And last week the weather reached a nadir of unloveliness.

Such conditions are both good and bad for the Eagle Star who having started weather insurance 50 years ago have almost a monopoly of the business taking into account the worldwide nature of their Pluvius policies. Bad because claims have been coming in hot and fast. Good because individuals both in their personal capacity and their representative capacity become conscious that the teeth of bad weather can be stopped pretty effectively by insurance. And new business flows in.

One overriding factor is that the cover must be arranged 14 days before the event or the start of the holiday.

For outside events, sports of every kind, the Pluvius policy has, as I have indicated, a world-wide scope. For example, the stupendous municipal fêtes at Nice and Cannes are included in their weather risks, also international cycle races, horse shows and gymkhanas.

Personal holiday cover, how-

ever, is limited to the United Kingdom. The Eagle Star provides an agreed amount of insurance for an agreed premium for cricket and tennis matches and fêtes and the like in the summer and in the winter for football matches, racing, and other events. In summer the insurance is rather on the basis of the holiday or event being seriously affected by rain. In winter it provides cover against the cancellation of the function due to any form of bad weather including flood, fog, snow and ice. With horse racing, losses suffered by the promoters of the event can be covered, also the consequential losses of bookmakers and owners of adjacent car parks. Weather insurance is available to them also.

As to family holidays Mum and Dad well know that it costs much more to entertain the kids on wet days and holiday policies are available for nearly every leading seaside resort in the UK for a premium which may be as little as £2 weekly

to cover £5 a day (in excess of the first wet day) if the stipulated rainfall measurement, usually .10 of an inch, is reached or exceeded between the vital hours of 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Take note that the average rainfall for England and Wales is .05 of an inch per hour.

The cover for outdoor events operates on a rainfall measurement of .05 of an inch or .10 of an inch during a prescribed period of hours. Bearing in mind that rainfall an hour or two before the gates are open to the public will result in a much lower turnout it is customary to tie the insurance to those hours immediately preceding the scheduled starting time and to allow the insurance to continue for a further two or three hours by which time the majority of potential patrons will have arrived.

The Eagle Star keeps massive statistics of daily rainfall, for hundreds of towns and districts, in fact the Pluvius department is almost a meteorological

office. Premiums are based on these statistics and obviously vary according to time of year and district. Outside events are often covered on a three-tier basis with 20 per cent of the sum assured payable with a rainfall during the prescribed period of .05in. and 80 per cent for .10in. and 100 per cent for .15in.

For a cricket match in the Home Counties a day's sum insured of £500 would be secured by a premium ranging from £65 to £72.50 dependent upon the month. Parts of Lancashire would be nearer £85 to £90. The Eagle Star offers a special type of policy for cricket matches which operates not only in the event of rain occurring during the hours of play but also takes into account heavy overnight rainfall or periods of heavy rain which may be followed by a few days prior to the match which may well result in a delayed start, even the abandonment of the fixture without a ball being bowled.

example most policies operate on a daily stoppage basis, two hours' stoppage produces a claim of 30 per cent of the sum insured, three hours 65 per cent and four hours 100 per cent. Although one is accustomed to some poor attendances in week-day cricket, matches on Sunday are very good indeed, and cover is arranged on the basis of rainfall on the day, heavy overnight rain which delays the start and on total stoppages or wet conditions which umpires rule are unsuitable for play.

Am I not right in thinking that cushioned by weather insurance a holidaymaker or a promoter of an outdoor function will look at threatening dark clouds with a less jaundiced view. For the holidaymaker his additional expense will be more than covered and the crowds will roll in if the day is fine and the premium will be absorbed. If it is wet expenses will be more than covered by insurance.

William Nursaw

# Cover up for the rain

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Telex: 957297  
Cables: Invest. Leeds

## ABBHEY BONDS

### Where should your money grow?

#### Abbey Property Bonds?

The current favourite. Experience has shown that the value of carefully selected, high quality U.K. property has grown consistently faster over the years than the value of your money has shrunk through the effects of inflation. A stake in property may be the best choice for investors interested not only in growth, but in consistent growth.

The Abbey Property Bond Fund, valued at more than £50 million, is larger than all other property funds combined and is the only one that has the opportunity of purchasing really important properties. The assets of the fund include seven properties valued at £1 million or more, an aggregate investment of approximately £20 million. The Fund is invested in top industrial and commercial properties. The Fund has also the added benefit of having as tenants such well-known companies as National Westminster Bank, Esso Chemicals, the Post Office, W. H. Smith, American Express, IPC, Boots, and Reckitt and Colman.

In the 12 months ending June 2nd, 1971, Abbey Property Bonds appreciated by 9.9% (including reinvested income net of tax as calculated by Abbey Life).

The Fund is managed by the Property Division of Hambros Bank, who are completely independent of Abbey Life, and who carry out a valuation of the Fund's properties once a month. These valuations are then confirmed by Richard Ellis & Son, the well-known chartered surveyors. Current bid and offer prices are published daily in leading national newspapers.

#### Abbey Equity Bonds?

The opportunity investment for those seeking maximum possible return. Historically, the value of carefully selected equities has increased more rapidly than the value of money has decreased on account of inflation. In certain periods equity values have increased very rapidly indeed but also there have been periods of substantial decline. This investment should appeal to those seeking maximum possible return who are able to assume the risks necessarily associated.

The Abbey Equity Bond Fund, valued at more than £50M offers the exceptional security of a widely diversified portfolio. Abbey Life's investment department assisted by their investment advisers Hambros Bank have invested the Fund in U.K. investment trusts and unit trusts selected on the basis of superior performance. Recent investment policy has been directed towards those funds with an above average overseas content.

The recent performance of the Fund offers proof of the wisdom of this investment policy during what was undeniably a volatile year for equities. From June 17th, 1970 to June 17th, 1971, Abbey Equity Bonds appreciated by 33.4%. (This figure includes reinvested income net of tax.)

The Abbey Equity Bond Fund is valued weekly. This valuation takes into account any changes in the values of the Fund's investments and any accrued income. Current bid and offer prices are published daily in leading national newspapers.

#### Abbey Selective Investment Bonds

The newest form of Abbey Bonds. The idea is simple enough—to combine the security of property investment with the opportunity of equity investment. One-third of the Fund is invested at all times in Property Bonds, another third is invested in Equity Bonds and the remaining third is invested in one or other as dictated by expert analysis of market conditions and trends. By redeploying current cash flow Abbey Life is able to change the proportions invested in each Fund without charges and without deduction for Capital Gains Tax. This investment should appeal to those seeking maximum long term performance but short term performance will probably lie between that of Property Bonds and that of Equity Bonds.

Those whose investment objectives may change in the future have an option to convert their entire investment wholly into units of the Abbey Property Bond Fund or the Abbey Equity Bond Fund, subject to a charge of 1%. If this option is exercised, Abbey Life will not at that time make a deduction in respect of its own liability to Capital Gains Tax which would follow if an Equity or Property Bond were cashed in for re-investment in another Fund.

The Abbey Selective Investment Bond was launched on the 25th March, 1971, and the original offer price of 50p prevailed until 7th April, 1971. A 17th June, 1971, the offer price is 54p.

The Fund is valued weekly, taking into account any change in the value of the underlying Funds. Current bid and offer prices are published daily in leading national newspapers.

## Whichever Abbey Bond you choose, you'll get these advantages.

#### 1 Built-in Life Assurance.

As long as you hold any of these Abbey Bond policies, your life is assured at no extra cost to you. Life assurance is built-in. The amount payable to your family on your death will be either the current value of your Bonds, or, in normal cases, the amount shown on the life cover table on the application form—which ever is the greater. This, of course, depends on whether you have withdrawn money from the Fund, in which case the amount assured will be correspondingly less.

#### 2 6% Tax Free.

Provided you make a single investment of not less than £1,000, you can withdraw 6% of the value of your Bond each year—entirely free from Income Tax and Capital Gains Tax.

Provided total annual appreciation is not less than 6 1/2%, your Bond would retain its original value (calculated at the offered price of the Units).

#### 3 Tax Freedom.

No income tax is payable by you on any of our Bonds.

Abbey Life deducts tax from the Property Bond income at the special life assurance company reduced rate of 37 1/2% in the U.K. With Equity Bond income, tax is deducted at source at the standard rate.

No Capital Gains Tax is payable by you on the proceeds of any of the Bonds, though Abbey Life reserves the right to make deductions to cover its own Capital Gains Tax liability. This is not adjusted for in the Unit price. In present circumstances Abbey Life intends to limit these deductions to two-thirds the normal rate.

Surplus is payable on cashing-in the Bond or at death on any profit over and above the original investment if your income, together

with your profit on the Bond, brings you into the surtax bracket. But there are provisions which reduce the impact of this rule. And in most circumstances even surtax payers will find that the tax position is no less favourable (and is generally more favourable) than investing in Equity shares. Very high surtax payers should contact Abbey Life for further details.

#### 4 Ease of Redemption.

You can cash in your Bond at any time and receive the full bid value of the Units allocated to your Bond, subject to any deduction relating to Capital Gains Tax (as described above). However, the Company retains the right, in order to protect the interests of bondholders as a whole, to defer payment of the proceeds of the Property Bond Units under exceptional circumstances for up to six months pending realisation of properties. This right would also apply to the proportion of a Selective Investment Bond invested in the Property Bond Fund, but it is the Company's policy to maintain adequate liquid resources at all times to meet withdrawals. The Company has in practice always been able to cash in Bonds without delay and has confirmed that it will be able to maintain this facility in the future.

#### 5 Low charges.

To pay for life cover and management expenses, Abbey Life charges an initial 5%—included in the offer price—plus a small rounding-off price adjustment. After that, charges total only 3% a year. All expenses of managing, maintaining and valuing the properties, as well as the costs of buying and selling the Fund's investments, are met from the Fund itself and are shown in the Annual Report.

In the case of the Selective Investment Bond Fund an annual charge of 4% is levied (which includes the 3% charged for Property and Equity Bonds).

If you choose to convert the Units of your Selective Investment Bond wholly into Equity or Property Bond Units, a charge of 1% on the total value of your Bond will be deducted at the time this option is exercised. In exceptional circumstances six months' notice of conversion into Equity Units may be required. The annual charge reduces to 3% and the conversion is non-reversible.

#### 6 Disclosure of Information.

You will receive a Report annually on the progress of the Funds.

When you have decided which fund is the best one for your needs tick the appropriate box in the coupon, fill out the coupon and post it with your cheque.



## Abbey Bonds

With so much behind us, it's no wonder we're ahead.

<b>Property Bonds</b> * Send in your application and cheque now to get the benefit of Units allocated at the current offer price of £1.16. Offer closes on Thursday June 24th Tick here <input type="checkbox"/>		<b>Equity Bonds</b> * Send in your application and cheque now to obtain the benefit of Units allocated at the offer price ruling on the receipt of your application. The present offer price is 51.75p. Tick here <input type="checkbox"/>		<b>Selective Investment Bonds</b> * Send in your application and cheque now to obtain the benefit of Units allocated at the offer price ruling on the receipt of your application. The present offer price is 54p. Tick here <input type="checkbox"/>																					
<b>To: Abbey Life Assurance Company Limited,</b> Abbey Life House, 1-3 St. Paul's Churchyard, London, EC4M 8AR. Tel: 01-248 9111. I wish to invest £_____ in Abbey Property / Equity / Selective Investment Bonds* (any amount from £100 for Property or Equity Bonds, £250 for Selective Investment Bonds) and I enclose a cheque for this amount payable to Abbey Life Assurance Company Limited. *(Delete where not required.) Surname (Mr./Mrs./Miss) _____ Full First Names _____ Address _____ Occupation _____ Date of Birth _____ Are you in good physical and mental health and free from the effects of any previous illness or accident? <input type="checkbox"/> If not, please give details _____ Do you already hold Abbey Property Bonds, Abbey Equity Bonds, Selective Investment Bonds or another Abbey Life Policy? <input type="checkbox"/> Tick here for 6% 'Withdrawal Plan' (minimum single investment £1,000) <input type="checkbox"/>																									
Signature _____ Date _____		<table border="1"> <thead> <tr> <th>Age when buying Abbey Bonds</th> <th>Life Cover per £100 invested</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr><td>Under 30</td><td>£250</td></tr> <tr><td>30-34</td><td>£220</td></tr> <tr><td>35-39</td><td>£190</td></tr> <tr><td>40-44</td><td>£160</td></tr> <tr><td>45-49</td><td>£135</td></tr> <tr><td>50-54</td><td>£120</td></tr> <tr><td>55-59</td><td>£110</td></tr> <tr><td>60-64</td><td>£100</td></tr> <tr><td>65-69</td><td>£100</td></tr> </tbody> </table>				Age when buying Abbey Bonds	Life Cover per £100 invested	Under 30	£250	30-34	£220	35-39	£190	40-44	£160	45-49	£135	50-54	£120	55-59	£110	60-64	£100	65-69	£100
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<small>Completion of this form will be valid only on receipt of the stamp of a Bank, Insurance Broker, Sharebroker, Accountant or Solicitor. This statement is based on legal advice received by the Company regarding present law, and future changes in law. No medical evidence will be required in normal cases. The application and the cover times into force only upon acceptance by the Company, and the life cover may be restricted.</small>																									

50,000 people have invested over £100,000,000 in Abbey Bonds so far.

Handwritten signature: J. M. Slade







# RACING GUARDIAN

## Doug Smith lands his second Wokingham pointers

By RICHARD BAERLEIN

Incessant rain throughout the afternoon which reached an unbelievable density before the last race not only ruined the final afternoon of the Royal Ascot programme but caused the abandonment of today's Heath meeting.

However for the trainer Doug Smith, owner Bennie Schmidt-Bodner and jockey Denis McKay, it was a remarkable day.

The trio won the Wokingham Stakes by a head with Whistling Fool. Last year, the same trio had won it with Virginia Boy by the same margin.

Whistling Fool got up on the post after another soft ground specialist, Golden Tack, had taken the lead from the top weight Sweet Revenge. There is no doubt Sweet Revenge would have won with a better draw.

Frankie Durr told trainer Dick Hannon that he would have won on Golden Tack if he had put down his whip a little bit earlier.

However, the bookmakers pay out on Whistling Fool, who was backed from 1 to 1.2, while backers were somewhat bitter after the race when they found they received a dividend of only 7/2.

The Italian Derby winner, Orty,

accustomed to bottomless going in Italy, found conditions to his liking in the Hardwicke Stakes. He ran home one of the easiest winners of the meeting from Pembroke Castle and Laurence O.

Orty proved himself a really good colt on this going and was being the leading trainer at the meeting. Duncan Keith, who had ridden Rock Roll to win the Gold Cup this year was one of the chief

Lester Piggott won the Queen Alexandra Stakes on Hickleton and the final event on the day was won by the Italian Derby winner, Orty, who was backed from 1 to 1.2, while backers were somewhat bitter after the race when they found they received a dividend of only 7/2.

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home that Lester challenged on Hickleton and Parthenon had no reply.

Dawn Review beat some better backed candidates with considerable ease in the Windsor Castle Stakes. The warhorse, Salusti, who was reported better than the stable's Tuesday winner, Sun Prince, could not act at all on the ground and must be given another chance after finishing fourth.

Doug Smith completed a double when Stubbs Gazette won the Britannia Stakes after starting favourite at 5/2.

Carson's Pride, champion two-year-old filly of last season when she won all her eight races, was induced to go down to the start for the King's Stand Stakes but she refused to start.

Mummy's Pet had set the pace, Lester Piggott brought Swing Easy along in the final furlong to record a comfortable victory.

Only last Saturday, Swing Easy had failed at York over six furlongs and it now appears that the American-bred colt has found his right distance of five furlongs.

Parthenon tried to make all the running as no one wanted to set the pace in the Queen Alexandra Stakes.

It was not until less than two furlongs from

### REDCAR

● Lionel Brown, Brian Connorton and Albert Robson are the leading jockeys at this left-hand course where there is no advantage in the draw.

Leading trainers include Snowy Gray, Sam Hall and Peter (M. H.) Easterby. Accord (Peter Walwyn) and Invincible (Ryan Price) are two strongly fancied challengers from the south for the 215.

Scenic (2 50) is another long distance raider with good form. Sovereign Lady (3 20) showed her first signs of form at Teesside earlier in the week when third. Her opponents are very moderate. Happy Memory (3 50) suddenly hit form last year after three unsuccessful efforts. Today he is having his fourth race of the current season.

Denys Smith goes for an "Andy Capp" double with Thief Lane.

Sam Hall and Nigel Angus are easily the leading trainers at this left-hand course where the draw favours low numbers in long distance races. Beaming Lee and Dormie (2 0) race against each other for the second time in three days. Dormie is 6lb better off for a two and a half length beating. Senior (1 30) has made the long trip from Berkshire and Colin Williams has travelled from Newmarket to ride.

John Seagrave and Ernie Johnson, two of the top Northern jockeys, are here rather than at Redcar. The Diddler (Nigel Angus) (4 0) ran well for a long way in the Royal Hunt Cup on Wednesday.

Geoff Lewis, who was to have ridden at Ascot, travels here principally to partner Poem (8 35) in the final event. Lester Piggott was also due for a double stint.

Among his mounts here is the well fancied Cider with Rosie (7 40). True to Form (6 15) represents Richard Hannon, who won the race a year ago with Longfield Hero. Harvey Leader, one of the top trainers at this left-hand course where a low draw is desirable in sprints, saddles the useful Trillium (7 10). Johnson Houghton won the 8 35 last season and tries again with newcomer, Jolly Miller.

Warwick

Alan Gibson on the legend of William Hazlitt

Our finest sporting writer

Dailey's costly burst

How they finished yesterday

ROYAL ASCOT

1. DAWN REVIEW, M. Thomas (15-2), 2. Golden Tack, 3. Sweet Revenge, 4. Whistling Fool, 5. Golden Tack, 6. Sweet Revenge, 7. Whistling Fool, 8. Golden Tack, 9. Sweet Revenge, 10. Whistling Fool, 11. Golden Tack, 12. Sweet Revenge, 13. Whistling Fool, 14. Golden Tack, 15. Sweet Revenge, 16. Whistling Fool, 17. Golden Tack, 18. Sweet Revenge, 19. Whistling Fool, 20. Golden Tack, 21. Sweet Revenge, 22. Whistling Fool, 23. Golden Tack, 24. Sweet Revenge, 25. Whistling Fool, 26. Golden Tack, 27. Sweet Revenge, 28. Whistling Fool, 29. Golden Tack, 30. Sweet Revenge, 31. Whistling Fool, 32. Golden Tack, 33. Sweet Revenge, 34. Whistling Fool, 35. Golden Tack, 36. Sweet Revenge, 37. Whistling Fool, 38. Golden Tack, 39. Sweet Revenge, 40. Whistling Fool, 41. Golden Tack, 42. Sweet Revenge, 43. Whistling Fool, 44. Golden Tack, 45. Sweet Revenge, 46. Whistling Fool, 47. Golden Tack, 48. Sweet Revenge, 49. Whistling Fool, 50. Golden Tack, 51. Sweet Revenge, 52. Whistling Fool, 53. Golden Tack, 54. 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